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Martlet
remember.
november 7th, 2002 [55-14]

the pop,
crosses row on
place, and
The brave, bravely singing
Sardo heard amid the guns below

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved, and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders Fields.

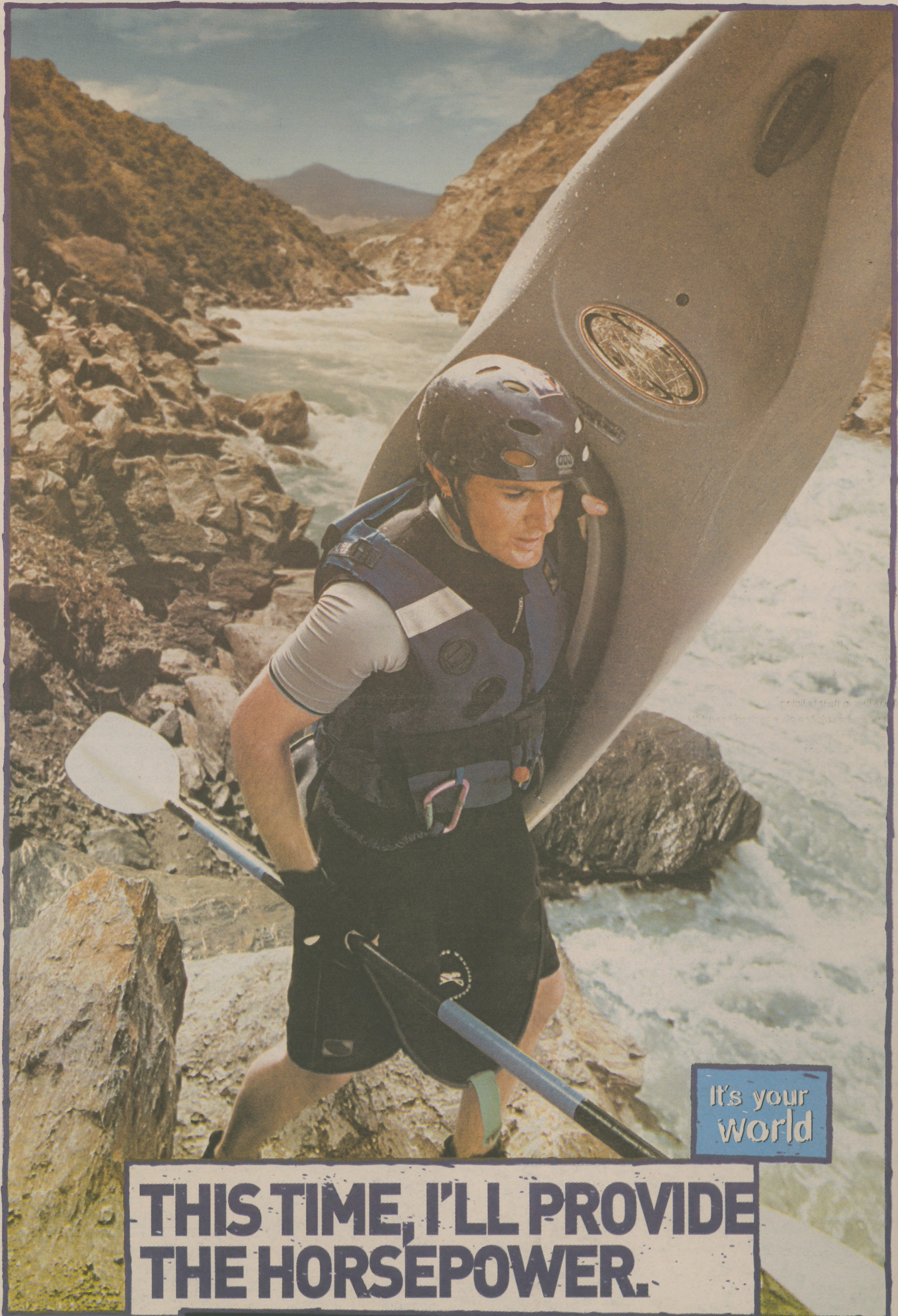
Take a good aim with the foe;
To you from falling birds we throw
The poppy, so to hold it high
Above our heads, us who lie
In the valley of sleep, though poppy

NEWS
The party's over:
Lockdown in residence
by Jessica Gillies
page three

FEATURE
Pilgrim's regress:
A night out in Plymouth
by Robin Platts
pages ten & eleven

ARTS
Home schooled soul:
Remy Shand feels it
by Mark Vardy
page twelve

SPORTS
Victorious Vikes:
UVic's field hockey champs
by Iain McLetchie
page seventeen



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world

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TeamPlayers.ca

STEVE MOORE, TEAM MEMBER, RACING IN THE C.A.R.T. SERIES.

Reconsider paving forest, committee tells president

by John Thompson

UVic President David Turpin is being asked to reconsider chopping down the last wooded area inside the Ring Road.

The Campus Development Committee (CDC) has recommended that construction of the Island Medical Building, currently planned for inside the Cunningham Woods area, be suspended and its location re-assessed.

The committee, which serves as an advisory body for the university president, voted 7-2 in favour of voicing concern over the new building's controversial location when it met on the morning of Friday, Nov. 1.

Sarah Webb, one of the student representatives who sits on the board, said the motion carried because of concerns raised by the public.

"I've had students, knowing I'm a student representative on the committee, coming up and saying, 'Why the hell are you part of this?'" she said. "It was a responsibility to people in the community."

Opposition to the development was most visible last Monday, when hundreds of students linked arms around the wooded area during the "Ring Around the Woods" protest. But Webb said the CDC also received hundreds of comments during the university's open house consultations that expressed concern.

As it stands, a four-storey building with two large auditoriums is expected to stand in place of the second-growth Douglas fir and arbutus trees currently occupying the land.

The building site was first given approval by the CDC in April, said vice president of finance and operations, Jack Falk. The site's location was picked to provide an academic corridor linking the existing science buildings together, he said.

But others see the woods as one of the last remaining tracts of green space in an area otherwise splintered and subdivided by development, serving as a home for wildlife like owls and mice. First-year geography and environmental studies students use the area for research and class projects.

"I think we need to look at the bigger cost for it. Maybe there's a possibility we can change it," Webb said, adding she wants the new building on campus, but not at the expense of the last forested area inside of Ring Road. She said another plot beside the Human and Social Development building also matches the needs of the new building, and should be considered instead.

"It's a little later on, but it's not inevitable."

This week Falk will draft a report for President Turpin outlining the substantial obstacles the university faces in changing the direction of the \$12-million development now, seven months and three stages into the building's development.

"There are major financial issues associated with any change," Falk said, explaining how blueprints were tailored for the Cunningham Woods site, and would have to be re-designed.

In addition, the university has a signed letter of commitment with the provincial government to have the building completed by the fall of 2004. While construction of the building is government-funded, UVic is liable for any cost overruns, Falk said. He expects the

costs of moving the site will be substantial.

"I'd guess half a million dollars," he said. "Practically, it'd be very difficult."

Justine Starke from the POLIS project, an ecological think-tank on campus, counters that you can't put a price on an ecosystem.

"All of that forest serves as a connective habitat," Starke said, adding the decision to develop Cunningham Woods is case in point for illustrating the flaws of how the university plans its development.

"The university has yet to finalize the campus development plan. All the developments that are happening on campus, this is all made without public consultation."

The POLIS project has long been critical of how consultation has been handled by university administration. Starke argues the relationship between the operations arm of the university and the CDC is too close, with Falk serving as both chair of the committee and head of operations. She would like to see an advisory body independent from the operations division.

"It's a conflict of interest," Starke said. "Right now, operations subsume policy. It seems it's operations that has all the say, rather than being guided by a planning policy, or a sustainability policy."

"The public needs to have a wider avenue of consultation to participate in this changing campus," she added.

The fate of the forest now hinges on President Turpin's decision.

"Now it's up to the president. As representatives, we've done our job," Webb said. Both she and Starke are calling on concerned students and faculty members to write to President Turpin, to help tip the scales in the wood's favour.

Lockdown: Residence combats excessive noise, damage and "the Bandit"

by Jessica Gillies

Seven students mill around in a cramped, institutional room in Margaret Newton Hall (MN), one of UVic's 18 residence buildings. According to MN's new "lockdown" rules, this is verging on a party. But the attitude in the room is not celebratory; these students are annoyed with what they say are ridiculous new restrictions on activities in their building.

"It's become strictly a place to sleep," says MN resident Bayan Ferzandi.

"We don't even party anymore," adds David Fletcher, who also lives in the building.

The official reason for the lockdown is that Resident Advisors (RAs) "were spending too much of their time regulating our building," says Fletcher.

"[A Senior RA] said that she was spending 80 per cent of her time in MN," he adds. "But parties in [other buildings] were way longer, way louder."

Another reason for the lockdown was excessive damage to the building, which residents say was primarily caused by intruders.

"About 85 per cent of the damage was caused by people from outside the building," estimates Steve Durkee, another resident, as his

friends play with matches and then open the door, fanning the air around the smoke detector in hopes of dissipating the burning smell that wafts through the room.



Illustration by Jeffrey Weston

Over the years, MN has developed a reputation as a "party building," say residents. In addition to excessive noise and traffic, residents say outside students would go to MN for the specific purpose of breaking things, which resulted in a great deal of damage to the building.

The boys had taken to referring collectively to the troublemakers as "the Bandit," whom they describe as a scapegoat, an "evil manifestation," and the cause of all the problems. However, housing staff have since ordered them to stop talking about "the Bandit," asserting they need to take responsibility for the care of their building.

When the lockdown began on Oct. 18, reactions were heated.

"They made it sound like we'd be isolated," says Jess Gosling, another MN resident. Since then, however, some say they've found the lockdown hasn't been too bad.

"It sucks, but it makes sense," says Alexis Parker.

Visitors to the building now have to sign in with the RA on duty, who has the right to turn away any guests. Residents hosting unregistered guests will receive Incident Reports (IRs).

Residents can also get IRs for propping open or slamming doors after "Quiet Hour" (7 p.m. on weekdays and midnight on weekends), or for letting people they don't know into the building.

The female students on the upper floors are mostly positive about the influence of the lockdown. They say their building is cleaner, quieter, and they don't have "crazy people running around anymore."

"It's a little bit inconvenient at times," says Gosling.

But Gosling adds that she and her friends don't mind it much, because most of the parties were on the first couple of floors.

The male students on the lower floors, however, say they're being punished for something that is not their fault. They also believe the lockdown has done little to solve problems in the building.

According to Ferzandi, there has been \$2,300 worth of damage done to the residence in the two weeks since the lockdown began, including costs for an ambulance, blood cleanup, and the replacement of a door after an altercation involving a resident.

RAs told them it was "the most serious incident in [their residence's] history."

The students have no idea when the lockdown will be lifted, though they have been told by housing staff that if they are "good," it will be taken away.

Bayan, however, is skeptical.

"They're not gonna lift it," he says. "They made it sound like they [would] so [we'd be] good."

Housing staff would not comment on the situation.

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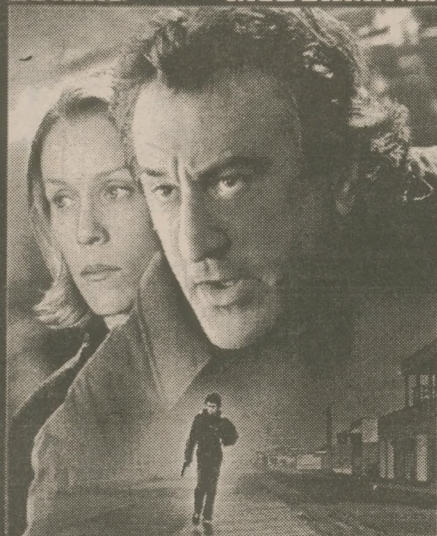
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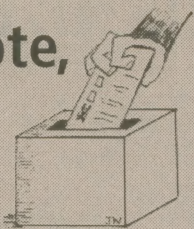
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- be a resident of the City of Victoria for at least 30 days before the day of registration; and
- not be disqualified by any enactment from voting in an election or otherwise disqualified by law.

Smoked out!
Mayoral contender still banned from UVic campus

by Robin Platts

The smell of pot smoke was absent from the air last Wednesday in front of the McPherson Library. The regular 4:20 "Smoke-In" at UVic was transformed into a mini-march, to meet the event's spiritual founder at a location just outside the campus.

After a short trek to a lawn at the corner of Henderson and Cedar Hill, the smokers convened and for the first time in almost two years Ted Smith was present for the 4:20.

Smith, activist, medical marijuana proponent and mayoral candidate, is not allowed to set foot on the UVic campus due to a ban brought on by his arrest on campus two years ago.

Saanich police arrested Smith on Nov. 8, 2000 after the 4:20, and charged him with trafficking after an undercover police officer had infiltrated the circle of smokers.

"The cop pretended to take a toke and then put the roach in his pocket as evidence," said Smith, who notes that none of the other smokers present were arrested. "The arrest at the university was arbitrary."

"The administration at UVic just wanted Saanich P.D. to throw the book

at me," Smith told the Martlet at the time.

Student activist Ingmar Lee is currently petitioning to have Smith allowed back on campus.

"As soon as I discovered that Ted Smith had been 'banned' from UVic, I asked the university secretary, Sheila Sheldon Collyer, about it," said Lee. "(The secretary) hadn't been aware of this, and she found it hard to believe that anyone could be barred from speaking or being at UVic. But after looking into it she found that Ted had been banned from UVic – not by the university but by the court."

Lee recently contacted UVic President David Turpin to ask that he intervene on Smith's behalf in the name of free speech.

"I asked (Turpin) to write a letter to the court asking that Ted's restriction from being on campus be rescinded," said Lee. "I think Ted has significant support at UVic, and I think that students want to hear what he has to say. Turpin refused initially, so I sent him an email, asking him to confirm that he would not try to do something. After not hearing back from him, I initiated a petition, which was signed by 40 student members of the registered UVSS club, Hempology 101."

"On the day I was planning to submit the petition to the president, his secretary contacted me and asked me to phone him," said Lee. "He told me that he didn't know anything about the incident, but he would need a more formal request if he was to intervene. So I then submitted the petition to his office and that's where it's at right now."

Despite Lee's efforts, Smith doesn't anticipate that he'll be on campus in the near future.

"At this point, there's very little chance that we'll be able to temporarily lift the court order before the election," said Smith.

Since the student body may potentially include supporters for Smith's mayoral bid, the fact that he can't set foot on campus is, inevitably, problematic.

"It's very frustrating," said Smith, who laments that he can no longer participate in on-campus forums and discussions. "All the opportunities at UVic are amazing..." Also given that, aside from Lowe, the other most likely contender is Ben Isitt, a UVic student and strong campus presence, Smith feels his absence from campus will negatively impact his campaign.

"I just have to work with the resources and opportunities I have," Smith said.

Most observers seem to think that a second term of Alan Lowe is as inevitable as a car accident in an episode of Smallville. But Smith feels that a second serving of Lowe is not a sure thing.

"A lot of people said the Titanic was unsinkable," said Smith, "and when it came down to the crunch, it wasn't."

"If I sneak up on the current mayor and get elected, there'll be an interesting dilemma," Smith adds. "It would be seen as pretty narrow-minded not to let the mayor on campus."

Although he isn't physically present on campus, Smith is here in spirit every Wednesday.

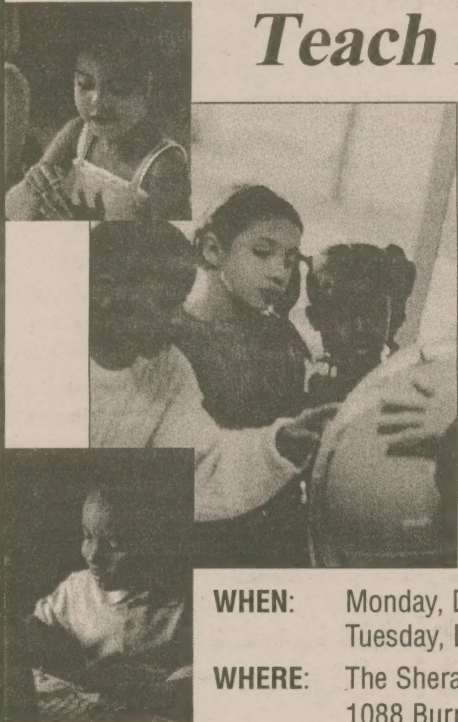
Smith notes with pride that not only has the 4:20 continued in his absence, but it has also grown.

"They're twice as big now as they ever were when I was there," he said.

Last Wednesday's march was a chance for more recent recruits to share some good vibes with the man who could be mayor.

"We decided to give the students a chance to meet me," said Smith. "It was a pretty unusual day, but 4:20's more a state of mind than it is a time of day."

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WHEN: Monday, December 2 at 6:00 p.m.
Tuesday, December 3 at Noon and 6:00 p.m.

WHERE: The Sheraton Vancouver Wall Centre Hotel
1088 Burrard Street, Vancouver, B.C. (604) 331-1000

You MUST bring the following documents to the interview:

1. 3 photocopies of your degree diploma(s)
2. 3 original undergraduate (and graduate if applicable) university transcripts, indicating degree conferred
3. 3 photocopies of your teaching certificate
4. Letters of experience, if available
5. 3 resumes
6. Letter of Good Standing issued by the Province's College of Teachers/Ministry of Education, if available
7. Police Clearance of Good Conduct and a photocopy
8. 3 photocopies of your passport ID page and any previous U.S. visas
9. If applicable, official documents indicating official name change
10. 2 passport-size photographs

N.B. If you are currently completing requirements for your teaching certificate, please submit a letter from your university indicating expected date of completion in lieu of your teaching certificate. All eligibility requirements must be completed by August 2003.

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Isitt pounds the pavement

by Suzanne Beaubien

The calendar in Ben Isitt's Quadra Street office counts the days until Nov. 16: E-day. Today is Nov. 2, E minus 14, just two weeks until Election Day, and Isitt and his friends are busy making phone calls and going door-to-door, taking his platform to the people.

Unbuttoning his shirt, Isitt reveals the full-body blue long johns he wears under his clothes lately. It's damn cold, he says, walking the streets of Victoria.

For this UVic graduate student and mayoral candidate, campaigning independently means long days of door-knocking, leafleting and making many, many phone calls. Since they moved into the office on Oct. 18, Isitt and his co-campaigners have worked 14- to 16-hour days and have gone through a whole kilogram tin of coffee.

Targeting neighbourhoods who did not support the Liberal government in the last provincial election, Isitt marks the map that hangs in campaign headquarters with a blue highlighter, shading off residences where he has already campaigned on foot. A yellow highlighter marks off streets where leaflets have been distributed by some of his 30 volunteers. After a brief rest, he will be back out there in the afternoon, handing out leaflets and answering questions about his new platform.

Isitt says his platform, officially released on Oct. 31, focuses on undoing the damage done by provincial cuts to social programs.

He says the Liberals have implemented an "agenda of legislative vandalism" that has affected students, seniors, healthcare workers and the poor. To combat cuts, Isitt has focused on four areas: social and environmental issues, community economic development, and participatory local democracy.

Isitt's campaign promises include implementing a \$10/hour minimum "living wage" and an affirmative action program in municipal hiring. He also hopes to open a daily public market downtown and increase public space by closing off Government Street to cars.

Isitt says he also hopes to encourage local business development by introducing a "community label" system, which would identify products from sustainable local businesses.

Isitt says his platform appeals to progressive voters, a fact that he says may see him win, as no other Green or NDP candidates applied for candidacy.

Isitt filed his nomination papers at the last minute, an hour before the cutoff. He says he wanted to wait and see if someone he supported would step up to the bar. No one did.

"I decided I had an obligation to run," says Isitt. "I just couldn't stomach the idea of voting for Alan Lowe."

A few days later, Isitt shaved his neck for the first time in 13 months before asking the Victoria Labour Council for their support.

Most of his beard remained and he won their endorsement, garnering \$3500 in donations to his campaign from CUPE 4163, his local union as a teacher assistant at UVic, as well as CUPE B.C. and CUPE National, and the B.C. Government and Service Employees' Union.

Though Isitt is 24 years old and this is his first run at

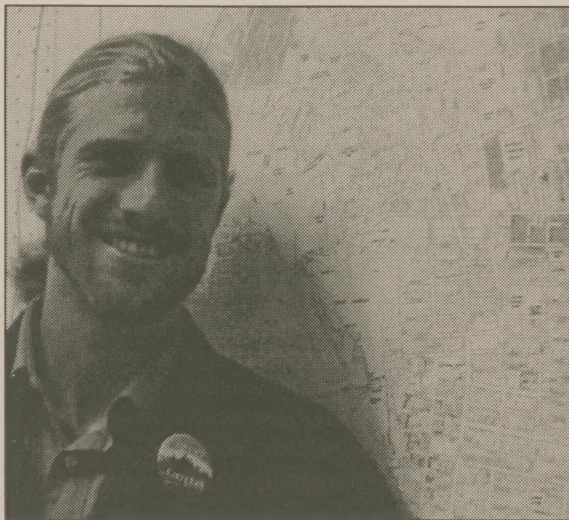


photo by Jocelyn Beyak

Don't be surprised if UVic grad student Ben Isitt comes knocking on your door: He plans to give mayoral incumbent Alan Lowe a run for his money.

office, he says he is not a "fringe" candidate.

"Our goal is to win," says Isitt.

Isitt's long-time friend and media liaison officer Morgan Stewart agrees.

"If people who support Isitt's platform come out to vote, he will win. Ideologically, he's got 26,000 potential voters in Victoria," says Stewart, citing the number of people who did not vote for the Liberals in the last provincial election.

But the real challenge, says Isitt, is getting people to the polls.

"Progressive people don't take municipal politics seriously," he says. "Traditionally, municipal politics has not dealt with the big picture issues."

"Also, young people have lost all hope in politics. They're pessimistic and cynical about the possibility of change coming through the ballot box."

"But developers and business owners never forget to vote."

Isitt has long been active in the Victoria political scene as an activist, describing himself as a "full-time shit disturber." He sat on the UVSS board of directors in 2000 and earlier this year helped organize the October Day of Defiance. Last spring he spent 18 of the 22 nights of the "Camp Campbell" protest camped out on the legislature lawn.

Isitt is currently completing his masters in history at UVic and is writing his thesis on labour union history in B.C.

If he wins, Isitt says he will continue to complete his education at UVic, working towards a PhD.

During the last municipal election Isitt helped Rob Fleming, incumbent Victoria Council member and another UVic grad student, with his campaign. Because Fleming received the third highest vote, Isitt is hopeful.

"That showed support of people who stand up for the community," said Isitt. "I think we could see substantial support for our platform."

For a copy of Ben Isitt's platform go to www.benisitt.org

For Ted Smith's platform, visit www.tedformayor.org

Other candidates have not provided us with information.

Now, where the hell do I vote?

These City of Victoria polling stations are open from 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. on election day, Nov. 16, 2002:

- Burnside Elementary School Gymnasium, 3130 Jutland Road
- Fairfield New Horizons Centre, 308 Cook Street
- George Jay Elementary School Gymnasium, 1118 Princess Street
- James Bay Community School Gymnasium, 140 Oswego Street
- James Bay New Horizons Centre, 234 Menzies Street
- Margaret Jenkins Elementary School Gymnasium, 1824 Fairfield Road
- Oaklands Elementary School Gymnasium, 2827 Belmont Avenue
- Quadra Elementary School Gymnasium, 3031 Quadra Street
- Silver Threads Centre (Fisgard & Government), 4 Centennial Square
- Sir James Douglas Elementary School Gymnasium, 401 Moss Street
- Sundance Elementary School Gymnasium, 1625 Bank Street
- Vic West Community 'Y' Gymnasium, 521 Craigflower Road

Advance voting opportunities for the City of Victoria:

Victoria City Hall, 1 Centennial Square (Douglas & Pandora)	
Wednesday	November 6, 2002 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m.
Tuesday	November 12, 2002 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m.
Wednesday	November 13, 2002 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Thursday	November 14, 2002 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Friday	November 15, 2002 8:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Municipality of Saanich Polling Stations

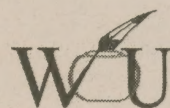
Nov. 16 from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. at the following locations:

- Cedar Hill Secondary School Gym, 3910 Cedar Hill Rd.
- Cloverdale Elementary School Gym, 3427 Quadra St.
- Cordova Bay Elementary School Gym, 5238 Cordova Bay Rd.
- Doncaster Elementary School Gym, 1525 Rowan St.
- Fairburn Elementary School Gym, 1841 Fairburn Dr.
- Frank Hobbs Elementary School Gym, 3875 Haro Rd.
- Girls Alternative School Classroom, 3020 Richmond Rd.
- Glanford Elementary School Gym, 4140 Glanford Ave.
- Hillcrest Elementary School Gym, 4421 Greentree Terr.
- Lake Hill Elementary School Gym, 4165 Morris Dr.
- Lochside Elementary School Gym, 1145 Royal Oak Dr.
- Prospect Lake Elementary School Gym, 321 Prospect Lake Rd.
- Reynolds Secondary School Gym, 3963 Borden St.
- Royal Oak Middle School Lunchroom, 4564 West Saanich Rd.
- St. Luke's Parish Hall, 3821 Cedar Hill X Rd.
- Spectrum Community School Lunchroom, 957 Burnside Rd. West
- Tillicum Elementary School Gym, 3155 Albina St.

Municipality of Saanich Advance voting opportunities:

Saanich Municipal Hall Council Chambers, 770 Vernon Ave. from 8:00 a.m. to 8:00 p.m.

Wednesday, Nov. 6 and Tuesday, Nov. 12



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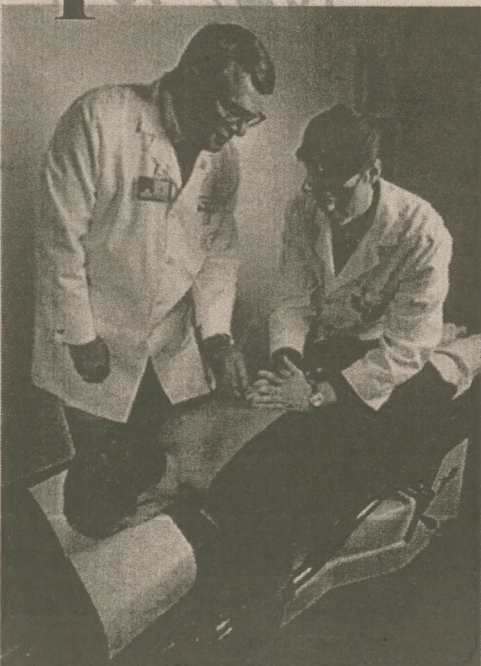
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Students gear up for peace protests

by Mark Vardy

The quiet rural farmland of Metchosin will soon have a colourful pageant marching through its midst.

Students from Pearson College will liven up the narrow and twisting backroads with giant puppets, gumboot dancers, choirs and street theatre in an effort to raise public awareness for the pressing need to find non-violent means of resolving international conflicts.

But the Pearson students aren't stopping there.

Between 80 and 100 students are planning to march right through to the stripmalls and suburbs of Colwood, and camp overnight on a soccer field at the Juan de Fuca Recreation Centre. The following day they will continue on to downtown Victoria and their final destination, the legislature buildings.

The second day of the march, Sunday, Nov. 17, is scheduled to coincide with anti-war demonstrations being organized both in Victoria and in cities across Canada, from Nanaimo to Halifax.

Kate Harris, a Pearson student and one of the walk's organizers, said most of Pearson's 200 students, who are from 89 different countries, are likely to join the march on Sunday.

"A lot of the students here are from war-torn countries. They have first-hand experience of the devastation (war) can cause," she said.

Harris said Pearson College students felt they had a responsibility to speak out about the potential U.S. attack on Iraq.

"[Former Prime Minister] Lester B. Pearson promoted non-violence. He won the Nobel Peace Prize for his work during the Suez Canal Crisis. He established Canada as an international peacekeeper. Pearson College is a living legacy of him," said Harris. "And the current government is



photo by Erik Haensel

Baking for a better world: Vic High students Liam Brownrigg and Pablo Miramontes sell cookies for their peace project. On Nov. 17, anti-war protests will be held across the country.

not upholding the value of non-violent conflict resolution," she said.

Students at Vic High are also organizing against the possible war, with education as their focus.

Liam Brownrigg, a grade 12 student and one of the group's organizers, said, "The main part of what we're doing is education, because if you know the issues you're going to want to do something about them." The Vic High group Students Against War and Sanctions in Iraq (SAWSI) brought in a speaker to give a lunch-time lecture. About 100 students came to listen

to the woman speak about her experience living in Baghdad when the Gulf War began about 11 years ago.

SAWSI is also putting together a formal proposal to have US military involvement in the Middle East taught in the Social Studies curriculum. Brownrigg said that they have had positive feedback and encouragement from individual teachers on the proposal.

On the UVic campus, students and faculty are also active. A group called Students Against War (SAW), recently formed in opposition to the war and is endorsed by the UVic Students' Society

(UVSS). Jude Coates, a director-at-large for the UVSS, said she wants students to see the link between the lack of public money for education and the money being spent on the military.

The group is planning an information campaign to make students aware of the issues and aware of the Nov. 17 rally.

Both the Vic High and UVic organizations are members of the larger Victoria Campaign Against War and Sanctions in Iraq (VCAWSI), which formed this September and is endorsed by a long list of organizations including UVic's Anti Racist Coalition and the Victoria Labour Council. VCAWSI is organizing and promoting the Nov. 17 rally that will begin at 1 p.m. at Centennial Square before marching down Douglas then Government Streets to the legislature buildings.

"The war won't bring democracy to Iraq; it'll bring a puppet dictatorship," said Salma Kahale, a member of VCAWSI. "U.S. policies in the Middle East have shown they're not there for democracy; they're there to further their political and economic goals. That's what experience has shown us."

Dr. Gaik Khoo, a UVic professor of Pacific and Asian studies, said she is against the war and opposes sanctions because they have prevented basic infrastructures that were destroyed in the Gulf War, such as sewer systems, fertilizer factories, schools and electrical lines, from being rebuilt.

"Kids are dying from water-borne diseases [as a result of the sanctions]," she said. Gaik hopes the current opposition to U.S. involvement in Iraq will remain active even if the threat of war diminishes.

"The reason people don't mobilize against sanctions is the same reason they don't mobilize against poverty - it's not sexy," she said. "It's not like a bomb dropping that can kill thousands of people, but sanctions kill people every day."

Turpin lulls opponents into slumber, reporter finds

by Patrick White

The Michèle Pujol Room was packed last Wednesday for ice water and a presentation by UVic President David Turpin on the university's Draft Campus Plan. Though posters for the event promised those in attendance "A chance to discuss the future of UVic with the president," the majority of the audience consisted of university brass apparently dressed for a formal social outing. Sticking out like a handful of sore thumbs were a dozen or so casually dressed students.

What the posters did not mention was the hour-long Power Point presentation that induced a narcoleptic urge in at least one onlooker.

Turpin's presentation sorted out the issue of addressing

expanding external demands on the campus community while maintaining an attractive internal environment. At least it was sorted out for those who paid attention to the bar graphs and stats that managed to sedate much of the crowd.

When it was finally time for questions, the sharpened swords came out, but rather than duel, Turpin usually responded with the practiced polish of a politician capable of talking much while saying little.

When asked where there was room for internal and spiritual aspects in his plan, Turpin responded, "This is absolutely essential," and it was on to the next question.

When asked about the recent complaints about UVic's paper-use, Turpin said, "This is one of the things we will want to be thinking about."

The president's oral armour showed only one potential hole throughout the event. In response to a question about tuition, Turpin said, "The more we get from the province, the less we get from students." Does this mean a tuition cut with the next big infusion of funding from the generous Liberal government? Unfortunately, Turpin could not answer this question.

Once his time was up, Turpin quickly strode off to other engagements, leaving the audience with a single Power Point conclusion on the white screen at the front of the room: "A rapidly changing external environment is resulting in a period of exciting change for the University of Victoria." It was not long before the inanimate crowd finished pondering this "excitement" and strolled off, leaving the room to a few untouched pitchers of ice water.

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Guerrilla gardening on campus:

VIPIRG reclaims space for green-thumbs

by Brodie Waddell

Do you grow your own food? Or even know where your food comes from? Not many of us do, but a few people on campus are trying to change that fact.

"We want to show people how easy it is for people to grow food and live a healthier life," said Monika Gaudet, a member of the Urban Agriculture Action Group started by the Vancouver Island Public Interest Research Group (VIPIRG) at UVic. "It's about creating change in a positive way."

To get students gardening, the group plans to start distributing sprout kits on campus this week to show how easy it can be to grow food at home.

"We are trying to promote healthier lifestyles," said Gaudet. "I don't think people realize how easy gardening can be as a day-to-day activity."

Students used to have access to a community garden on campus, but it was recently destroyed during the construction of a new building. Activists like Gaudet think that people should have a place to grow near where they live and work. For students

in residence, a campus garden would be an obvious solution. However, space is very limited at UVic and the idea of building a new community garden has been met with mixed feelings.

Taylor Brown, a biology student, agrees a new garden could improve life on campus.

"If it is going to be used, I think there should definitely be one," said Brown.

There are already community gardens in other parts of Victoria in neighbourhoods like Fernwood and James Bay, but it can be difficult to find an allotment as there is a high demand for space for growing.

Sandy Jacobson, an avid gardener and member of the South Island Organic Producers Association, firmly supports the idea of expanding opportunities for sustainable agriculture at the university.

"We need to help everyone, including students, become more self-sufficient," said Jacobson. "I see vacant lots around the city and wonder why they're not covered in fruits and vegetables."

She agrees that there is a need to generate energy and discussion about community gardening and thinks UVic could offer many possibilities.

According to Jacobson, a "dramatic action" like guerrilla gardening might be the best way to heighten interest.

Like the squatting movement, guerrilla gardening seeks to reclaim spaces that are empty or vacant. Andrea Mears, another urban agriculturalist at VIPIRG, imagines tomato plants and flowers growing inside cul-de-sacs and gardens sprouting from the empty lots of Victoria.

"Well, why not do it? It doesn't cost anything. It doesn't hurt anything," she said.

In a world where it's easy to complain about social wrongs, gardening can be a simple act that causes some positive change, Jacobson said.

"[Gardening] is fundamental, because there is an important creative process in working the earth," said Jacobson. "It's great stress relief."

According to Mears, there are many other ways students can get involved



photo by Alison MacDonald

Turning the concrete jungle green: The simple act of growing food can transform our urban environment and lead to positive social change, say local garden activists.

in sustainable gardening. Green-fingered students can volunteer at places like the Compost Education Center or LifeCycles and Mears wants to start working to create a composting program at UVic. Campus activists would also love to see aspiring

gardeners join them in working towards a more sustainable campus environment.

"If you can't find a place to garden on your own," said Gaudet, "get some friends and work together. Make it a social event."

Cheaters! Simon Fraser students punished

Students handed suspensions of up to four semesters for plagiarism

by Stephen Thomson

VANCOUVER (CUP) -- Forty-four Simon Fraser University students who committed plagiarism are now receiving punishment almost one year after being caught.

Students from a business and economics class held last fall have been suspended for up to four semesters on the recommendation of the University Board on Student Discipline. Currently, five students are appealing the decision to the senate committee on disciplinary appeals.

This began last year when the economics department received a warning to keep their eyes open for similar-looking projects for a BUEC 333 course. The tip came from a faculty member at the University College of the Fraser Valley who became concerned when he discovered versions of the completed project on an employee's computer.

After a large number of suspiciously similar projects were submitted for grading, an intensive investigation began that involved 47 students, one of whom has since been exonerated.

The accusations of plagiarism caught a lot of

local and national media attention. At Simon Fraser, the administration became extremely concerned.

"A couple of things happened as a result of this episode," Roger Blackman, acting dean of arts said. "One [of which] was a renewed attention to the issue of academic dishonesty in courses."

A task force was established by the administration to examine the issue of academic honesty and integrity and how to further educate students to avoid cheating. A report is due this semester.

"That report will help guide us in ways in which we can take a more concerted approach...and reduce the incidents of academic dishonesty," Blackman said.

Another result of the BUEC 333 case was renewed interest in the university subscribing to a web-based service called Turnitin.com. The service detects plagiarism by comparing students' assignments and projects to sources on the Internet and in

its database.

Since the school's subscription to Turnitin.com began in the summer, it has only been used in a few classes. In each case, students have been alerted to its use in hopes of deterring plagiarism.

"I think if students know that their work is going to be submitted to Turnitin or a service like that, they are much less likely to succumb to the temptation to plagiarize," Blackman said. However, it is yet to be seen if Turnitin.com will catch on.

Computing science instructor Russ Tront has used Turnitin.com in his classes. "I find it disappointing that even in fourth-year courses people are sometimes caught cheating," Tront said.

He calls the software a deterrent and screening mechanism. It is a deterrent because students are supposed to be informed on the course outline or

in the first week of classes that the service will be used. However, the instructor maintains that it is not a silver bullet solution to the problem as it will not catch all kinds of plagiarism. And even with students detected by the service, Tront stressed that teachers must still investigate each individual case for validity.

Although worries about academic dishonesty continue, the situation with the BUEC 333 students has been resolved.

The hope is that this situation will give students the message that there is zero tolerance for academic dishonesty, but also that "they will take some support from this strong action because it must be extremely frustrating for those honest students to see a small number of fellow students taking an unfair academic advantage," Blackman said.

- With files from Josh Devins



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Editorial

Ernest to the rescue

It's just after midnight. You've been asleep for two hours. The last thing you remember before losing consciousness was your buddies trying to decide what video to rent.

When you awake, you find that they've come back from the video store armed with a copy of Ernest Scared Stupid. You can't believe it.

You never thought it could happen. But it has.

The tape is rolling. There's nothing you can do about it.

That, friends, is exactly how you will feel if you don't vote in the upcoming municipal elections.

"But listen," you might be saying. "My vote won't make a difference, so why bother? The student body surely couldn't have much of an influence on the outcome, right?"

Wrong.

There are roughly 18,000 students at UVic. The total number of ballots cast in the 1999 municipal elections for Victoria was 16,487.

And that was a record turnout.

Alan Lowe got into the mayor's office with 7,080 votes in '99, and Bob Cross got in with 7,029 in '96. Both got in quite comfortably based on a vote equal to less than half the UVic student body.

Wait, wait! You remember something else. You were tired, the arm of the couch was really working for you, but your buddies had the choice down to five or six candidates.

You have a shady recollection of the conversation, but it might have gone something like this:

1: Well, all I'm saying is it has merit. Very slick.

2: Oh, please. It's got no soul.

3: Soul?

1: Who are you? Remy Shand?

[high fives]

2: Did you see the previews? That dialogue? Are you kidding me?

3: (pause) It's no worse than anything else.

1: Yeah. What do you want?

Other excuses not to vote? Well, in terms of the race to become the mayor of Victoria, there's a widespread assumption that a certain Mr. Lowe has it made in the shade. Don't – I say, *do not* – make such an assumption.

Do not assume that Ben Isitt and Ted Smith are fringe candidates who don't stand a chance of getting in. Consider that they might, and then make your decision about heading down to the polling station.

In '99, Lowe had some pretty serious competition in the form of Victoria Civic Electors (VCE) candidate Bob Friedland. This year, there is no mayoral candidate sponsored by the VCE, but the left-leaning voters will have to cast their ballots somewhere.

So if they're not going to aim Lowe, it's pretty much down to Isitt and Smith. It *could* happen. It really could, especially if enough non-voters let apathy take a vacation this November and vote.

And don't assume that municipal elections are not as important as provincial and federal ones. The decisions made at the municipal level most definitely impact provincial politics. The "Municipal elections don't matter" argument is about as sturdy as the "But Ernest is funny" argument. Make it at your peril.

You fall asleep during the movie and for a few minutes there you have no idea whether things are bad, good, slick or soulless. Then you wake up and look bleary eyed at the screen.

You: Ernest Scared Stupid? Are you fucking kidding me? (Your buddies pelt you with pillows.)

1: Next time you go to the fucking store.

2: Get your ass off the couch.

3: Until then, shut up. Ernest has discovered milk can kill the monsters off. It's go time.

2: Ass.

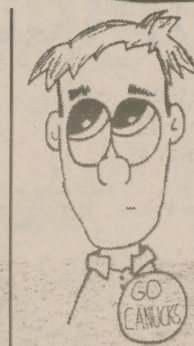
We're not going to tell you who to vote for. But we are telling you to consider that you might actually be able to affect the outcome of the upcoming elections. You are not powerless. Register, and get yourself down to the nearest polling station. It's quick, painless and more fulfilling than a two-day Jim Varney film festival.

Editorial topics are decided on by staff at editorial meetings. Editorials are written by one or more staff members, and are not necessarily the opinion of all staff members.

Don't like what you read?

Write us, or write for us: martlet@uvic.ca

And Now... A summary of the other electoral candidates...



The candidate whose friends signed him up as a prank, and has no idea that he's on the ballot in a political election.



The bizarre candidate, who you would swear has to be joking, but actually is completely serious about the issues.



The insanely rich candidate, who knows absolutely nothing about the issues and is only running for mayor to impress her other rich friends.



The generic right- and left-wing radicals who try to change the course of the entire world by running for mayor of a small insignificant town.



...and finally the real-joke candidate, who (considering all the other options) actually seems like a plausible contender for mayor.

Letters, i.e. missives, i.e. people writing us

Disability rates not that high

The article "Stop the war on the poor," says Klein" [Martlet, Oct. 31, 2002] by Matt Bigelow, mistakenly states that those with disability status get \$870 per month plus benefits. This is a major error made by Jackie Ackerly [quoted in the article] and by Mr. Bigelow.

The truth is, a single person on disability gets \$786.42, plus benefits, per month from MHR, a much lower amount.

My concern is that people reading the article will think that these clients are getting way more than they really are – resulting in less sympathy for people who need more public support. Disability rates are notoriously low.

While I am on the subject, the recent decision by the Liberals to force thousands of these clients to be reassessed is the single meanest thing this government has done. This reassessment will put our most fragile citizens into a state of emotional turmoil – it is an act of unprecedented cruelty by a callous government. The *Georgia Straight* newspaper recently cited the case of a man with schizophrenia who took his own life shortly after getting the reassessment letter. I rest my case.

Doreen Marion Gee, B.Sc.

Looking for a good western man

Hello. My name is Sophie and I live in Hungary.

I am looking for a friendly relationship, with a good western man like you.

I hope you are really there.

Please see my picture,

[http://\(address withheld\)](http://(address withheld))

and write me here

[http://\(address withheld\)](http://(address withheld))

If you like me.

Sophie

The Martlet replies

Dear Sophie,

Thank you for your interest in the Martlet.

There are, in fact, a number of high-quality western males on our staff.

In particular, let me recommend managing editor Craig Battle. Let me tell you, Sophie, if you are looking for a fine example of western manhood, you could do much worse than Mr. Battle.

Aside from being tall and rather handsome, his knowledge of western pop culture is outstanding. If you have questions – e.g. "What was that episode of *Family Matters* when Urkel takes a potion to make him into a smooth operator à la *Nutty Professor*?" or "When Mr. T was afraid to fly on an episode of *The A-Team*, how did they manage to get him on the plane?"

– Mr. Battle has all the answers.

In my opinion, there is no western man better suited to the kind of "friendly relationship" you seek. And regarding your other concern, Craig Battle is "really there."

I will forward your picture to Mr. Battle for his consideration. Please see this week's "On the Spot" for a picture of Mr. Battle.

Tyrone Bibbens,
Editor emeritus,
The Martlet

Dallas vs. The Propaganda Machine

This past Friday, between 12 and 12:30 p.m., Mr. Dallas Henault made an appearance on *The Propaganda Machine*, the UVSS' radio program on CFUV.

The discussion that took place addressed the issue of mandatory fees collected by the UVSS partially going to fund organizations like the Canadian Federation of Students (CFS). During the discussion, the CFS' stance against proposed bombings on Iraq by the US and allies surfaced, along with Dallas' belief in the inappropriateness of non-partisan organizations like the CFS taking such stances when endeavouring to represent students as a whole.

As is often the case, all the possible responses to such a gripe do not occur to one in the middle of an on air discussion. I'd like to take a moment to revisit this issue and offer some additional comments to Mr. Henault's complaint.

The official position adopted by the UVSS and the CFS states that they condemn any aggressive acts of war perpetuated against the nation-state of Iraq, in particular those being threatened by the United States of America. However, the position actually speaks to a far broader issue at hand. That is, these organizations stand opposed to aggressive acts of war perpetuated against anyone by anyone instead of considering possibilities for peaceful negotiations to settle disputes.

Now, call me crazy, but I don't see this as a controversial stance to take. As an active and compassionate human being myself, I find it to be reasonably self-evident that, if one can avoid the needless death of other human beings, one ought to do whatever one can to ensure that such an outcome is avoided.

Should any other human beings take offense to this stance I would have to question a. the rationality of their argument(s) and b. their compassion for others, it being assumed that compassion for others is a beneficial attribute in an individual.

So what Mr. Henault is arguing here is that it is inappropriate for non-partisan political organizations representing students

to take a stance against the needless death of human beings. The question that arises in my mind is, why?

Surely Dallas is not appealing to the costs of taking such a stance, for even moderate research will make it clear that doing so costs nothing, aside from the nominal costs of faxing the relevant media entities to make such a stance public.

And surely Dallas is not appealing to the biased nature of such a stance, for what could be more universal than to support the avoidance of acts that deter the flourishing of all human beings, and students ARE human beings. So what then Dallas? What seems to be the problem?

Perhaps what Mr. Henault takes umbrage to is the stance itself, that – all things being equal – one ought to oppose the needless death of human beings wherever possible.

Perhaps Dallas would further cite the right of nation-states such as the United States and Canada to adjudicate the deaths of innocent people in order to prove a point to other nation-states and the inappropriateness of organizations like the UVSS and the CFS in criticizing that apparent "right." This seems to be the only plausible line of attack left to Mr. Henault and it is predicated on the belief that avoidance of needless human death when at all possible is not "the right thing to do."

The upshot of this position is that the United States has the right to kill innocent Iraqi citizens and we *do not* have the right to criticize the actions of the U.S. and its allies. On a simple intuitive level, there seem to be a number of things wrong with this position, not the least of which is a seeming dispassion for the needless death of others.

But perchance I've gotten it all wrong and Mr. Henault has a perfectly compassionate and humane reason for why he finds the positions of the UVSS and the CFS inappropriate and why the United States ought to kill innocent human beings. For it seems to me that in opposing a position squarely against war and violence one is tacitly supporting a position for war and violence. However, at this juncture I don't see a perfectly humane and compassionate reason for Mr. Henault's position.

Thus I have to wonder whether Mr. Henault's criticism is based on a real concern over the policies of an organization into which he pays membership fees or whether such criticisms are borne out a purely personal disliking of the organization itself, which amounts to nothing other than common mud-slinging, plain and simple.

Scott Payne

[2002/2003]

martlet

UVIC'S STUDENT PAPER

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on the spot

Served up by Rich Cole, Craig Battle, Vanessa Neuman and Robin Platts

Wanna try our taste test?

Test #1: Rice cakes vs. Styrofoam



Come on. Just one bite. No? Then a lick. A lick? Come on. Please?



Troy "T-Seb" Sebastian
UVSS Chair

Craig: If you say, "No," then you have to kiss the cook instead.

Troy: (pause) Okay. So this is a taste test. All right.

Craig: (hurt) So you'd rather take the taste test than kiss the cook.

Troy: You asked me to eat the food. You didn't ask me to kiss you, did you?

Craig: No.

Troy: Hmm. What do people here in the office think?

Joanna: It seems like a ruse to get Craig some smooches.

Jonas: I think you should kiss the cook. All those in favour of kissing the cook?

All: Aye.

[motion carries]

Troy: Well, this is not a democracy. I'll go for a bit of the rice cake.



Ali Higgins
3rd year Statistics

Rich: So the way it's gonna work is you're going to close your eyes and there's going to be two types of "rice cakes." You have to tell us which one you like the best.

Ali: And are you gonna put it in my hand?

Rich: Yeah. Are you ready for the first one?

Ali: I'm ready.

[Ali takes bite of first rice cake]

Rich: What do you think?

Ali: Mmm. Kind of plain. Should I open my eyes or keep them closed?

Robin: Best to keep them closed.

[Ali takes bite of second "rice cake"]

Ali: Um. (laughing) Is it foam?

[hilarity ensues, good times are had by all]

Craig: So. Which did you prefer?



Bunny #2
Undeclared

Bunny: Rice cakes?

Rich: Yeah, you –

Bunny: Cakes made with rice. You're serious.

Rich: Yes. Would –

Bunny: You kidding? You gotta be kidding. I got me a carrot over here.



Sarah Webb
4th year Biology

Craig: If you chicken out, if you don't want to take the taste test –

Sarah: That's okay. I like rice cakes.

Craig: You have to kiss the cook. That's the way it goes.

Sarah: But I kinda wanna kiss the cook anyway.

[chorus of "Shame, shame, double shame, now I know your boyfriend's name" from the growing crowd]

Craig: Whoo!

Robin: Come on. Let's see if you can complete all the components of the taste test first.

Soapbox

Bowling for Ignorance: A commentary on Michael Moore

by Jeffrey Weston

If you agree with the end, does it even matter what the means are?

I just saw *Bowling for Columbine*, Michael Moore's new documentary about America's obsession with guns. After watching it, I realized that Moore is like a friend who shares your viewpoint. A friend whose argument isn't valid, but whom you still respect, because you both support the same cause.

Moore is a friendly and likable person. He says guns are bad and tells you why. But the information he gives you isn't really the truth. Only if you dig deeper will you find truth.

But this doesn't matter. Since we all agree with his thesis anyway (America is a gun-loving nation and that is bad), we don't really care much about the path he sets out.

My problem with Moore is that he breeds ignorance. Time and time again, he uses the medium of film to twist the truth. He only shows you what he wants you to see. Moore's vision of the world is not reality, but he's good at making you think it is.

Moore is not a liar, but he does fool you. In *Bowling for Columbine*, he compares the number of deaths from guns in countries around the world in

the past year. Germany was around 250, Canada was 165, and the United States close to 11,500.

What Moore doesn't mention is the comparative population sizes of these countries. Would it destroy his argument if he did? No. But should he have? Yes.

What Moore doesn't tell you serves to boost his image as a man who is changing the world.

The film shows Moore getting K-Mart to announce to the press that they will phase out the selling of ammunition, after Moore showed up at the retail giant's headquarters with two Columbine victims.

Is this a success for Moore?

Yes. But what he doesn't mention in the film is that K-Mart was facing bankruptcy at the time, and the good press that could come out of an event like this was probably a serious consideration in the policy shift. It wasn't all Michael Moore, but we are left to think it was.

At the end of the film, Moore's interview with Charlton Heston had me on the edge of my seat in anger. Heston ends up walking out of the interview, followed by Moore carrying a picture of a six-year-old gun victim.

Heston is portrayed as ignorant and uncaring for walking out on his debate with Moore. Never mind

the fact that Heston, who is 78 years old and suffering from Alzheimer's disease, probably could not stand up to the 48-year-old Moore's intellect.

Moore can win people over to his cause, but not by reason. He superbly uses the medium of film – through the sound bite, montage, edit, and the simplification of issues – to convince people he is right.

I sat in the theatre, watching people laugh when Moore was being funny, and cry when he was sad, and get angry when he was angry.

Moore is an excellent filmmaker, but his films should be seen as entertainment only. Just because it is in a documentary format does not mean it is real. People mistake what they see for fact, especially if you already believe in the cause. Our own propaganda is harder to see than the other side's.

I am not saying Moore isn't right. But is an ignorant person the kind of person you want on your side?

Not me. Ignorance is the only true evil in this world. And I do not want to be a part of it.

Moore's a great guy, but I don't want his followers on my side. I want people who can think for themselves.

Pilgrim's Regress:

story by Robin Platts

illustrations by Jeffrey Weston & Suzanne Munroe

"Who's a wanker, then?"

A smattering of applause and muted cheers.

"Come on, don't be embarrassed - we've all done it!"

Welcome to Plymouth - the cultural centre of England's southwest. A scenic city on the border of Devon and Cornwall, home to many famous explorers of yesteryear, the place from which the Pilgrim Fathers set sail on the Mayflower.

Once, famous explorers set sail from its great natural harbour to the four corners of the globe to discover and settle new lands and on their voyages founded over forty other towns and cities of the same name around the world. Now the tide has turned and the visitors return from near and far by land, sea and air to rediscover the original Plymouth.

There is much to entertain our visitors. The Theatre Royal hosts the best plays and shows in England. Plymouth Pavilions has an auditorium that holds thousands for the top-name pop concerts or the Symphony Orchestra. There is also a stage for the ballet, a swimming pool and a skating rink.

That's the lowdown according to the brochure from the local tourism office. But we have seen none of these things.

My cousin Paul and I have been in Plymouth for roughly nine hours, and the only attraction we've found is Diamond Lil's Showbar. We're both 18, and it's 1986 - 11 years since my family moved to Canada. Every few years, my parents, my sisters and I return to England for a visit and each time my nostalgic childhood vision of the country is diminished.

We arrived in Merrie Olde England three days ago, spent a couple of days with my aunt, uncle and cousins at their home in Ascot, and then joined them on a trip to the historic city of Plymouth.

Earlier this evening, leaving our families to watch TV at the hotel, Paul and I decided to hit the town and have a drink or three. We hadn't planned on slumming, but it soon became clear that we had no other option.

"Sorry, mate, there's a dress code."

These words have kept us out of just about every decent drinking establishment in Plymouth. Back home in Canada, jeans and T-shirts wouldn't have been such a problem, so I didn't bother to pack a jacket or dress shirt. But things are different here. After an hour of rejection, we've ended up at Diamond Lil's. No dress code.

Plymouth Hoe is the spot where Sir Francis Drake played bowls. Nearby is St. Andrew's Church, where Sir Francis carved graffiti into the stone walls.

Well, we saw Plymouth Hoe this afternoon. Didn't notice Sir Francis' graffiti, but did see lots of topless English girls.

Toplessness seems to be pretty much the norm here. It certainly appeals to the young men who crowd the Hoe and the beach - loudmouthed dimwits who appear to be perpetually in some state of inebriation, always just a couple of words away from a fist fight. They leer, laugh and comment loudly on the physical attributes of the girls.

Anyway, Diamond Lil's looks like it's going to be as good as it gets for us on this trip, so we buy a couple of pints and settle down for some entertainment as only the English can provide it.

Plymouth is situated in undoubtedly the most beautiful countryside in the world and is surrounded by hundreds of quaint beautiful villages containing thatched roof cottages and wonderful country inns. There are many picture-perfect fishing villages, and breathtaking scenery.

Indeed. The fifty-something gargoyle at the organ is unquestionably breathtaking. His name is Ronnie and he's the Master of Ceremonies at Diamond Lil's. He may have been a ladies' man at some point, but he's well past his prime - overweight, unshaven, gravel-voiced, chain-smoking in a too-tight tux that was probably bought second hand in the 70s.

We sit at a table a few feet back from the stage. The dimly lit building feels like it could be hundreds of years old, from a time when the notion of personal hygiene had not yet come into vogue.

The air is thick with decades of stale tobacco, spilt beer, body odour and perhaps just a whiff of urine. The club is small by North American standards - probably seats about 150 - with tables closer together than fire regulations should allow, people packed around each one, puffing on cigarettes and swilling beer. As the booze takes hold, voices grow louder, conversations more animated. But, when Ronnie speaks, people listen.

Thanks to its curious mix of inhabitants, (Plymouth has a large student population, a naval dockyard, and a large marina, as well as being the centre of entertainment for the region), the night life in Plymouth is good and varied. There are good pubs all over the city, although the Barbican area is the most popular drinking area. Night clubs abound around the city centre, and Union Street is a famous haunt of the military.

After breaking the ice by inquiring if anyone in the audience is a wanker, Ronnie treats us to a performance of *A Whiter Shade of Pale* on his ancient Hammond organ.

Then the real show starts. A girl takes the stage. I assume she's a stripper, but, well, she doesn't exactly look the part. She's awkward, nervous and is by no means the body type that you might see on a stage in Canada. She is short, pale and chubby, clad in a tank top and a denim skirt. Maybe she isn't a stripper.

"Aaaaaaaw right!" says Ronnie, leering at the crowd through tinted glasses. "Who'd like to give 'er one then?"

Okay, perhaps she is a stripper.

"Who'd like to have a go with 'er?"

Although just 18 years old, I've been to a few strip bars in Canada. But I've never heard this kind of an introduction. I'm more accustomed to something along the lines of "Gentlemen, put your hands together for the beautiful Savannah Jones!" or "All right, gents, just a few more minutes to showtime, more lovely ladies coming up soon for you on our stage," etc. Perhaps an occasional crowd chant of "Show-er! Show-er! Show-er!" (or "Tub! Tub! Tub!", depending on the venue). No such class here at



A Night Out in Plymouth

Diamond Lil's.

Canadian strip club MCs at least have the decency to shut up once the show starts, and let the exotic dancer do her thing. But Ronnie won't let up.

"Get yer tits out for the lads, luv!"

Big round of applause.

"Come on then, luv!"

Ronnie's tone is creepy, lascivious beyond belief.

"Show the lads yer tits!"

Even the rowdiest, most boorish Canadian peeler bar crowd wouldn't put up with this. But here at Diamond Lil's, the show goes on...

The girl on the stage removes her top as if she were in her GP's office for a check-up. Her enthusiasm is nil, but the crowd goes wild.

This girl is not exactly an exotic dancer. She's not really dancing at all, just slightly shifting her weight from one foot to the other, barely in time with the easy-to-follow beat of *Relax* by Frankie Goes To Hollywood. She mostly keeps her arms at her sides, her hands moving slightly, like a junior high student attending her first dance.

I head to the bar for another pint - my last one, since I only have a few pounds left in my wallet. On the way back to my seat, a large red-faced man accosts me.

"Scuse me, mate."

Ah, I think, a merry English pub goer getting chummy. It's quaint, almost Dickensian.

"You knocked my beer over."

"What?"

"When you was goin' past just now, you knocked my pint over. You'd better buy me another one."

I glance at his table and see no signs of spilt beer.

"Uh, I'm pretty sure I didn't."

"You'd better buy me another pint right now!"

Dickensian indeed, as in Bill Sykes.

"I've only got a pound left."

"Don't tell me you come in a place like this with just a pound, mate!"

Plymouthians welcome their honoured guests with quiet warmth and genuine pleasure.

"I swear that's all I've got. Listen, you can have my pint, okay?"

I give Bill Sykes my pint and return to our table, in time to see the show shift into high gear.

"Who'd like to see a bit of 'airy pie then?"

The girl onstage is just standing there looking mildly embarrassed.

I scan the crowd - roughly two-thirds men - to gauge their reactions. They seem amused and entertained, and quite enthusiastic about the prospect of "hairy pie." I look over at Paul, shaking my head, not sure whether to be

offended or amused.

"What kind of place is this?" I venture over the cheers. He grins, half-drunkenly, and gives a shrug that tells me that, in England, there's nothing unusual about this kind of sideshow.

"Come on, luv, give the lads a flash of 'airy pie!"

The girl obliges - just a flash, quickly yanking down the front of her skirt and panties - and is met with whoops and cheers from the crowd. It's a tricky move but, despite her apparent stage fright, I can tell she's done it before. This goes on for another minute or so. More coy flashing, driven by Ronnie's relentless patter, based almost entirely on various combinations of "cum on," "airy pie" and "for the lads."

Then she's done.

The girl leaves the stage, and Ronnie explains to us that her name is Sally. When she's not strutting her stuff at Diamond Lil's, Ronnie tells us, she works as a maid at the nearby Ambassador Hotel. Then Ronnie again asks if anyone wishes they could "have a go" with her. The response suggests that more than a few of the men here - and possibly some of the women - would indeed like to "give her one."

The DJ, one Charlie Brown, takes over for a while, spinning last year's hits. *Into the Groove* by Madonna, *19* by Paul Hardcastle, *You Spin Me Round* by Dead Or Alive. Ronnie has a hard time staying out of the act, and soon he's on Charlie's case, asking him if he'll strip. Charlie Brown declines.

"Charlie Brown's only got a little willie!" bellows Ronnie. "That's why he doesn't want to take his clothes off!"

There's a smattering of applause for the allegation about the size of Charlie's willie, then the show goes on. More references to wanking, more taunting of Charlie Brown, and so forth.

The crowd grows increasingly boisterous as more and more beer is consumed. I borrow some money from Paul and head back to the bar for another pint, taking the long way there and back to avoid Bill Sykes.

I get back to our table just as Ronnie's latest organ interlude is drawing to a close. I can't quite make it out. Possibly *Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Old Oak Tree*.

Possibly not.

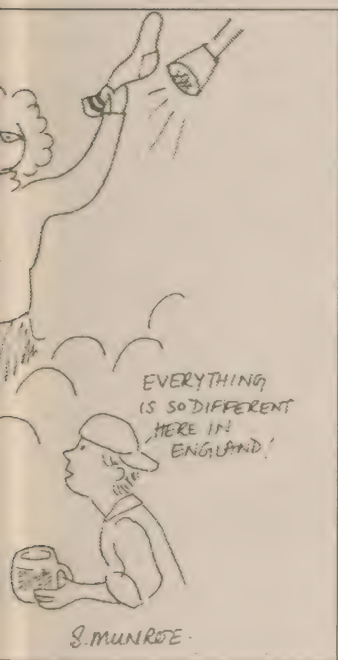
Having failed to get Charlie Brown to disrobe, Ronnie asks if anyone in the audience would care to oblige. A blonde from the table next to ours ends up onstage and, thanks to Ronnie's charming words of encouragement, proceeds to strip. She looks more comfortable up there than Sally, but that's not really saying much. We're still not entirely sure if Sally is actually an employee of Diamond Lil's or merely an extroverted audience member.

More cheers, more references to "hairy pie," more exhortations of "who's a wanker?" and "who'd like to give 'er one then?" And then Charlie Brown reappears, to spin some more 12's (something by Wham!, something by Culture Club, it's all starting to sound the same at this point) and brave Ronnie's rapier wit.

Paul and I decide we've had enough. Clearly the Diamond Lil's experience has reached its peak and Ronnie's once-entertaining delivery is getting stale. After roughly 30 jibes about the size of Charlie Brown's willie, we get the point. Even the finest comic material gets a bit tiresome eventually.

We head out into the night, and head back through this historic city, pausing only to observe a drunken club goer noisily "giving one" to his girlfriend in an alley.

We know you will be delighted with Plymouth and the surrounding area.



Remy Shand is home-schooled soul

by Mark Vardy

Nose-picker. That's highfalutin journalism jargon for a piece of information that will offer the reader a human, fallible face to the demigod subject of a personality profile. But there just ain't no nose-picker with Remy Shand.

He wrote, arranged, performed, produced and mixed every track on *The Way I Feel*, a damn fine album. And he came across as a genuinely nice guy during our phone interview.

Shand is only 24 and the president of Motown is all over him.

Listen to his CD. The substance is there, but it's not in your face, it's subtle. No heavy metal or hip-hop; this is soul.

I didn't count myself as a soul fan when I listened to *The Way I Feel*, Shand's first album. I still don't, but this album, four years in the making, is put together with undeniable mastery. Shand plays every instrument, from saxophones and guitars to wurlitzer – he even did his own background vocals.

The talent and thoroughness with which Shand approaches his music is obvious; it's there in the apparent absence of effort. Shand lays down tracks that have a casualness and ease



photo submitted

Winnipeg soul-man Remy Shand 'brings it' to Victoria Nov. 10

that can only come from a mania for perfection in the studio. The tracks blend and weave, not in a nostalgic throwback to Motown's heyday, but

in accordance with Shand's sense of what is good in music.

"To me, [soul] is just the combination of everything that's

proper to me: the right rhythms that feel right to me, the melody, the chords. I played in a couple bands that played heavy metal and I was like, this is not my thing. I move a different way. I wanted to do something more subtle."

And he did.

Shand, who is an only child and was home-schooled, said two main factors influenced his decision to go it alone on his CD. One was seeing the manner in which older musicians drained their resources and themselves trying to break out of Winnipeg. The other was seeing how his peers, during his one and only sojourn into school (for grade 11), were manifesting their ambitions.

"I started playing in clubs when I was 13," Shand says. "I was hanging out with older musicians – just around the whole scene, understanding how it works. Then just watching everything, from musicians starving, musicians saving up every penny to go record a demo in a studio. They'd be spending all their money and always be broke. What ended up happening is all the relationships would suffer, the music would suffer and it wouldn't end up being very creative anymore."

Then he went to high school, just for the hell of it.

"It was a real slack-off year," he says. "It was something I put aside for my self as an experience. I just went, 'OK my grades are going to go to shit, but I'm going to have a locker and do that whole thing.' I had the

chance to hang around people my own age again and it was fun. I had wanted to get a [formal] musical education and go through those kinds of steps – smokey clubs were not their thing."

So Shand went to work. He was 19 when he started writing songs that appear on *The Way I Feel*, and living with his folks at home, where he set up a studio.

"[My parents] gave me a period to work with. They said, 'You've got a couple years, you've got to get something going on or you've got to get your GED (Graduation Equivalency Diploma).' They were worried," says Shand.

Nevertheless, Shand decided to persevere with his musical ambitions.

Four years later, the pay-off came. The head honcho at Motown Records listened to Shand's CD and liked it, a lot.

Since Shand's big break with Motown, his album has been in the top 40 in the U.S. and Canada. Shand has toured Europe three times this year and will soon be coming to Victoria (for the first time since he was 10).

For his next album Shand said there's two directions he might go. "It can get jazzier, or it can get grittier," he says.

"Maybe both," I say.

He laughs, "A bit of both, yeah, exactly."

Remy Shand plays *Legends* on November 10.

Help us plan our future!

The University of Victoria is continuing to consult on a Draft Campus Plan to guide the physical development of our campus. B.C.'s youth population will grow in the next 10 years and so will the demand for university education. In order to manage and accommodate this growth, while respecting the natural environment, we are seeking the advice of the local communities we serve.

Two public meetings held in the spring provided much valuable feedback. Two more information open houses held in October gave Greater Victoria residents and the campus community a further opportunity to provide comments and suggestions on the Draft Campus Plan. Those interested in engaging in more in-depth feedback may also choose one of three workshops in November.

Draft Plan Workshops – Pre-Register

Thursday, November 14
9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Monday, November 18
12:00 to 5:00 p.m.

Saturday, November 23
10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

The November workshops provide an opportunity to discuss the Draft Campus Plan in detail. Small group sessions are scheduled to encourage collaborative discussion. To pre-register or for more information, click on "Consultation Process" at www.uvic.ca/draftcampusplan or call CitySpaces Consulting, which is coordinating these events, at 383-0304.



Copies of the Draft Campus Plan are available at www.uvic.ca/draftcampusplan and at campus and Greater Victoria public libraries, the Oak Bay and Saanich municipal halls or by calling UVic's Facilities Management department at 721-7591.



University
of Victoria

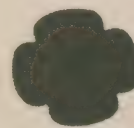
**The Martlet &
Atomique Productions**
present free tix giveaways...

Nov. 8 **The Fine Options**

Nov. 9 **Rae Spoon**

Nov. 12 **Banco De Gaia**

Just drop by the Martlet office and show Sarah your best moonwalk...or bring licorice (black only please)



NOVEMBER 11

REMEMBER.

CANADIANS HONOUR THOSE WHO HAVE FOUGHT AND DIED
DEFENDING OUR VALUES, FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY.
ON THIS DAY, NOVEMBER 11, LET'S HONOUR THEM AND REMEMBER
THOSE WHO CONTINUE TO DEFEND THESE VALUES.

WE INVITE ALL CANADIANS TO PARTICIPATE
IN THEIR LOCAL REMEMBRANCE DAY CEREMONIES.

Go Lola Go: the world of *Volio*



photo submitted

Wanting and jumping in MacLaughlin's new modern dance work.

by Katrina Sark

When was the last time you wanted something very badly?

An hour ago, counting the seconds on your watch, waiting for the professor to stop talking and let you go have that long-awaited pizza slice for lunch?

A week ago, dressing up for a hot date, heart trembling everytime you thought about the way they smile at you?

Or a year from now, when you will be wearing the traditional gown and cap and posing for pictures with your loved ones, all the while thinking "I finally made it."

We all want something. And we want it all the time. To want something all the time is our natural state.

Now imagine that wanting on stage, portrayed by movement that reveals a yearning for freedom and independence of spirit, illuminating the invisible forces that govern our lives.

Imagine *Volio*, an innovative modern dance event, coming soon to Victoria.

The word 'volio' comes from an artificial language, Novial, invented in 1928 by the Danish linguist Otto

Jespersen, who hoped to create a language that would be used internationally, and means "to want."

The show's choreographer, Lola MacLaughlin, is famous for careful and detailed dance creations that layer small movements to create a textured exploration of ideas. Originally from the Okanagan, MacLaughlin became fascinated by dance in the second grade. While studying at the university in Berlin, she was influenced by German Expressionism, which focuses on the emotional experience and the inner life.

"Much of my work is involved with finding the motivation for the movement and trying to express ideas of the inner life and the emotional realm, poetic meanings in an abstract realm," MacLaughlin says.

When creating *Volio*, MacLaughlin used other ideas from her German education. "While I was at university, I was also introduced to another German idea that I have carried forward into my work, that of the Gesamtkunstwerk, or total art work, where the movement, the sets, costumes and lighting all work together to express the concept of the work," she says.

Having been a choreographer for almost 20 years, MacLaughlin has performed pieces all over Canada, and is planning to perform in Europe in the future. She enjoyed great success with her *Four Solos/Four Cities* show, which represented "an evocation of the essential character of four different European cities," she says.

With her three dancers, Susan Elliott, Andrea Keevil, and Kathleen McDonagh, MacLaughlin created *Volio* over a period of about a year, with a one-on-one creation period with each of the three dancers. The piece premiered at the Canada Dance Festival in June 2002.

"The world of *Volio* deals with yearning and aspiration," says MacLaughlin. "Everyone has experienced that. [There is] a slowly changing video image of clouds, like a high window [that] suggests the universe of unlimited potential and possibilities."

"Throughout *Volio* there are implications of our desire to obsessively refine and groom the wild forces of nature in order to bring them



photo submitted

under our influence."

The difficulties in staging the show included finding the right set pieces, and the right video images.

Volio promises to be a very visual work with very dynamic dancers, all wonderful in their own way, all working together to a very groovy mixture of techno and meditative music.

"I would be very proud if the audience had a chance to be transported to another world throughout the duration of *Volio*," MacLaughlin says.

MacLaughlin is very excited about coming to Victoria, where she will be performing for the first time. "I love Victoria; if I could have my own dance company there, that's where I'd live," she says enthusiastically.

MacLaughlin will be presenting *Volio* at the McPherson Playhouse on November 8 and 9.

Shop talk with Canada's finest and freshest poets

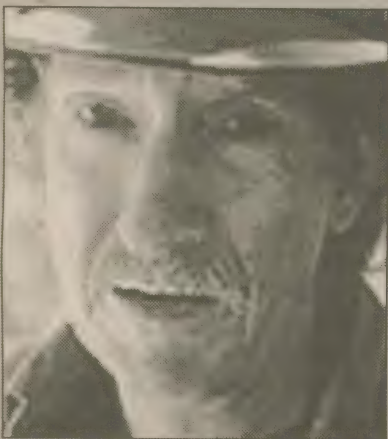


photo submitted

Poet Don McKay gets interviewed by the up-and-coming Ken Babstock.

Where the Words Come From: Canadian Poets in Conversation

Edited by Tim Bowling
Nightwood Editions
by Patrick White

In an autobiography of Al Purdy published a few years back, there is a picture of the late foghorn of Canadian poetry seated with a young Michael Ondaatje. I've often stared at the picture and tried to imagine the conversations the two would have over a few beers at Purdy's Ameliasburgh home.

When Purdy died in April 2000, poet Tim Bowling must have been thinking along similar lines. He decided the best way to pay homage to Purdy would be to devote an entire book to

the many fine poets still living and writing in Canada. The result is *Where the Words Come From*, a collection of 17 interviews, in each of which a younger, less widely known poet questions an older, more established peer on a wide range of issues related to what Chaucer called "the craft so long to learn."

Poets are rarely given such an opportunity to discuss what matters to them most in their art, and this alone makes *Where the Words Come From* an important contribution to Canadian culture. But, in addition, the bringing together of generations, from poets in their late twenties to those in their mid eighties and all the decades in between, makes this gathering of voices a unique representation of the past, present, and future of poetry in Canada.

Among the poets interviewed are many of the most honoured who have ever published in this country: P.K. Page, Margaret Avison, Phyllis Webb, Don Coles, Don McKay, Margaret Atwood, Michael Ondaatje and Patrick Lane. And the poets asking the questions form the nucleus of Canada's poetry future, including Stephanie Bolster, Carmine Starnino, Ken Babstock, Helen Humphreys, David O'Meara and Julie Bruck.

A highly readable treasure trove of talk and insight for affirmed fans of Canadian poetry, as well as for anyone interested in learning more about this most intriguing of art forms, *Where the Words Come From* celebrates over a half-century of wonderful writing while it looks ahead to a promising future.

FREE RIDE on the "SHAGGIN' WAGGON"

FAT TUESDAYS PUB

Must be at least 19 years with valid ID

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

123 Gorge Road East
383-7545

Pick up points

- Royal BC Museum (Main entrance on Belleville St)
- Corner of Bay & Fernwood
- Camosun College (bus loop off Foul Bay Rd)
- University of Victoria (parking lot #5 beside the payphones)
- University Heights Shopping Centre (Monk's Office Supplies)
- Quadra & McKenzie (bus stop on Quadra across from The Saanich Centre)
- Mayfair Shopping Centre (at the brass clock tower)
- Fat Tuesdays (123 Gorge Rd East, downstairs from the Day's Inn)
- Admirals Walk Shopping Centre (in front of Thrifty's)
- Naden-main gate on Admirals Rd
- Archie Browning Arena (Esquimalt Rd)
- Mac's Convenience Store on Head St
- Fat Tuesday's (123 Gorge Rd East)

Time

- 9:00 pm
- 9:10 pm
- 9:20 pm
- 9:30 pm
- 9:45 pm
- 9:50 pm
- 10:00 pm
- 10:05 pm
- 10:20 pm
- 10:25 pm
- 10:30 pm
- 10:35 pm
- 10:45 pm

Return departures
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and 2 am!

the irresistible rise of arturo UI

by Bertolt Brecht

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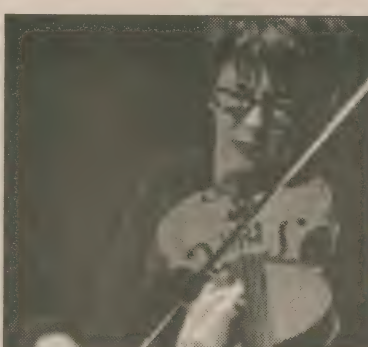
The fantastic realm of Queen Mab

by Sarah Petrescu

Queen Mab, Canada's most innovative improv duo, is adding a third member and a new sound for their latest incarnation. Clarinetist Lori Freedman and pianist Marilyn Lerner welcome violist Ig Henneman to their revered group for their upcoming tour and CD.

Queen Mab is famous for raising eyebrows. In their ten year existence, they have solidified themselves as a driving force in the Canadian avant-garde music scene. As a group composed of two renowned female band leaders, they have also proved anomalous in an otherwise male-dominated arena. Their first CD, *Barbie's Other Shoe*, garnered praise for its complex styles freighted with passion and musical wit. Their most recent release, "close" *duos and trios*, satiates their musical growth and abilities in a variety of genres.

Both Lerner and Freedman are accomplished performers and composers. Lerner, from Toronto, has performed internationally and throughout Canada. She is an inexhaustible collaborator who has worked with some of Canada's most distinguished jazz improvisers and a variety of other performance artists. She describes herself as an audio artist, in addition to her performance work, with regard to compositions for film and television, as well as environmental



photos provided

Violist Ig Henneman joins free-style duo Queen Mab for what is to be a weird and wonderful upcoming tour.

soundscape recordings. Freedman, Lerner's other musical half, says Lerner definitely brings a distinct musical style to their duo, "You can really hear the jazz from Marilyn's work," she says.

Freedman, from Montreal, has been described as a musical revolutionary. Her musical projects and works include contemporary, improvised and electroacoustic music, as well as collaborative projects in multi-disciplined forms with dance, theatre, and visual artists. Freedman has had numerous clarinet pieces written for her and has been recorded on 24 commercial CDs. Her most recent CD, *Un Moment Donne*, has just been released on the Ambiances Magnetique label.

"I think you can hear our differences," Freedman says of

group. She is an internationally celebrated musician and band leader who has collaborated with a variety of musicians from around the world. Freedman is enthusiastic about Henneman's contribution to Queen Mab, claiming that they now sport a sound that is "distinctly not North American."

The collective's combination of violas, clarinets, and piano makes for a provocative and plentiful mix, "It's a good blend instrumentally," Freedman says. "Mozart wrote for that, for chrissakes."

"It's a good energy," says Freedman of the new Queen Mab line-up. "There is definitely an intensity to it."

Queen Mab and Ig Henneman will be performing at the Open Space on Nov. 7.

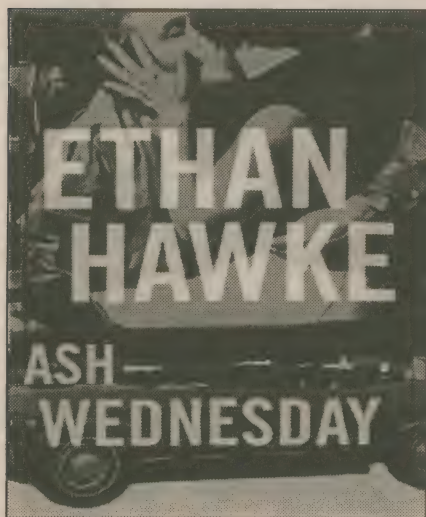
her own contribution to Queen Mab. "I tend to write difficult music – not difficult to hear, but difficult to play. It definitely has to be practiced."

Freedman is looking forward to the group's latest project with Ig Henneman, whom she met last year in Amsterdam.

"My impression is that Ig is completely not a romantic writer," says Freedman, "she is a composer and violist whose style is not describable."

Henneman, from Amsterdam, is an anticipated addition to the

Hawke's got a great Ash



Ash Wednesday
by Ethan Hawke
Knopf

by Lindsay Starr

I would be lying if I said I didn't want to read *Ash Wednesday* by Ethan Hawke just for the pure unabashedly bad writing that I was sure only a pretty boy actor could deliver.

Oh, what fun I would have, red pen in hand, gleefully slashing through ol' Ethan's literary blunders - his misplaced metaphors, horrid euphemisms, and maybe even (dare I wish) spelling errors. I would discuss these with my other book-nerd friends and we would chortle and condemn to our heart's content. For book-nerds, critiquing is almost like a sport. A really bad book - if artfully written - is almost as much fun as a really good one. But after the initial excitement dissipated and I actually sat down to read, I realized that there was a flaw in my beautiful plan: I kinda like Ethan's writing.

The plot of *Ash Wednesday* is not complicated. Two lovers chase each other, emotionally and physically, on a road trip across the southern States. Along the way, they get pregnant, married, thrown in jail, trapped in New Orleans at Mardi Gras and temporarily separated. Jimmy is AWOL from the army - which he finally decides to leave after a botched drug-addled visit to a fallen soldier's wife and children to tell them their father is dead. Needless to say, it doesn't go over well. Jimmy's girlfriend, Christy, is a floor nurse who abandons her career to make a pilgrimage back home to visit her grandmother in time for her baby's birth.

Both Christy and Jimmy are underachievers, confused about life and, more importantly,

confused about defining their expectations towards love and each other. Both are searching for a home to end the feeling of disenfranchisement that seems to permeate their lives. But what sets the novel apart from a swan dive into the depths of overly sappy sentimentalism is that Jimmy and Christy are genuinely intelligent and articulate people who lead you along with their thought processes. Coming to grips with pregnancy, marriage and parents is an interesting journey when told through their eyes. Neither is ever at a loss for words or metaphors to explain their feelings. For those who aren't blessed with a quiet mind free from such deliberations, it is a welcome voice. Hawke doesn't insult us by pretending anything is simple.

I did find that spelling error I so wished for at the beginning of the novel (it's Skagway, not Scagway, and there is no army base there) and the sexual explicitness made me cringe at times. But it is all part of the journey. Hawke's characters are full and dynamic and their voices haunt you long after they are gone. So perhaps my initial judgment of the novel was a bit harsh. Maybe I was jealous. Ethan Hawke is after all a good-looking millionaire, a world famous actor married to Uma Thurman, and now a published author and I am... well, just a book nerd.

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The East Van man turned Islander

by Zoë Bake-Paterson

Riding a kid-sized bike through Fernwood, with a Canadian Pacific Railway cap studded with two metal devil-horn spikes pushed low on his head, musician Rae Spoon plays the part of the urban cowboy outlaw extremely well.

Maybe it's easier to picture after seeing him perform in a cowboy hat, a signature of his persona.

"Folk isn't about image though," says Spoon. "You gotta win people over show by show, which is what I do."

Spoon has played the guitar since he was 11 years old, and has established a unique sound that blends bluegrass, hoedown and waltzing folk. "New skool folk'n'punk," as his managers at Cheworx say.

But definitions aside, Spoon, who has been writing songs since he was 12, is one very new and very respected folk singer in western Canada, even if not well known.

Spoon's first CD, *Honking at Minivans*, sold over a thousand copies and his performance at the Vancouver Folk Festival sold out.

"Calgary, where I recorded it, is full of yuppies, and everyone's got a minivan," says Spoon. "We're all supposed to become those yuppies. But no way!"

Spoon's next full-length album, *Throw the Dirt on Me*, due in 2003, is influenced by the five-string banjo that he started to learn a year ago.

"I don't usually let myself learn other instruments, it would divert me," Spoon says.

"You have to focus on one or two instruments your whole life to get good at it."

Most of his songs play on traditional folk themes (trains, traveling and workers' rights) but Spoon puts a twist on it, making it modern and saying it with attitude.

To quote Spoon's write-up for the Under the Volcano festival, "If he was older and less clean-shaven he'd be swapping lyrics with Utah Philips."



photo submitted

Spooning, Island-Style, on Nov. 9 at Lucky Bar.

Known as the East Van Man when he lived in Vancouver, Spoon has since relocated to Vancouver Island and has become a new face in the Victoria

music scene.

Spoon's show at Lucky Bar on Nov. 9 will be his first solo gig since moving here in September.

Hitler in the hood: Brecht gets gutsy at the Phoenix

by Katrina Sark

Chicago in the 1930s. Business is bad, and the members of the Cauliflower Trust are bemoaning their losses. Arturo UI, a local gangster and paranoid sociopath, sees an opportunity to hold sway over the city. Through political maneuvering, he murders, bombs, and machine guns his way to power. Then his psychosis begins to take hold. The whisperings of his henchmen lead him to think of betrayal in his own ranks, and bloodshed ensues.

Does this plot sound familiar?

It should. *The Resistible Rise of Arturo UI*, which opens this month at UVic's Phoenix Theatres, is a savagely witty satire of the rise of Hitler, recast by Bertolt Brecht as a small-time gangster takeover of Chicago's grocery trade.

One of Germany's greatest dramatists, Brecht was famous for his Expressionist plays and experimental social commentaries. Having fled Germany during Hitler's rise to power in 1933, Brecht wrote *The Resistible Rise of Arturo UI* in 1941, during his

Scandinavian exile.

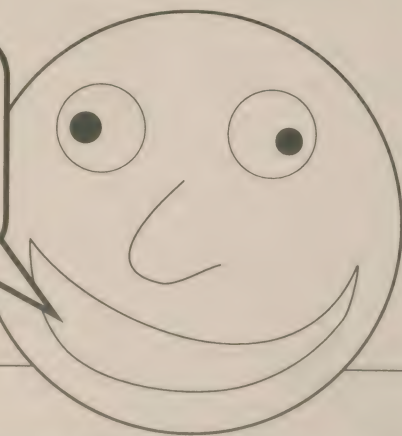
The play features numerous allusions to Hitler's regime, such as the murder of Dullfeet (Austrian Chancellor E. Dolfuss) and the annexation of Cicero (Anschluss of Austria in 1938), as well as the warehouse fire, which echoes the Reichstag fire in Berlin in 1933. Many of the other characters represent key Nazi leaders – Ernesto Roma (SA leader E. Roehm), Giri (H. Goering),

and Givola (J. Goebbels).

The Phoenix production is fast-paced and filled with dialogue, energetic dancing, videography, music and song. Director (and theatre department chair) Brian Richmond skillfully stages the play with a high-energy cast of 21 performers and an orchestra of five musicians.

The Resistible Rise of Arturo UI runs from Nov. 14-30 at the Phoenix Theatres.

I hereby command thee to volunteer for the martlet!



sub b011

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Sheldon: I've heard good things, but really, what's it all about? Perhaps it's the Holy Grail of female sexuality? Difficult to obtain, but when you do...*legendary!*

Enough speculation. Sources say with all that liquid, (ladies: you put the men to shame with the amount that – swoosh! –oh my goodness!) you should pull out the old slip-and-slide from the garage and unfurl it on your bed. Though it's only a cup or so, it'll seem like the log ride at Knott's Berry Farm, but don't be embarrassed. A friend I know who's been on the receiving end of the squirt several times says he likes it. Do I have his number? Back off.

Scientists say that female *ejac* is not wee-wee like you might think, but some other liquid that comes through the urethra. It's been theorized that there are glands around the female urethra that correspond to the male prostate gland. When stimulated to the point of orgasm, those glands release this liquid. In copious amounts.

Enough speculation; you want to check it out for yourself. What you need to do is stimulate, I mean seriously stimulate, your g-spot, either with a dildo, a penis, or a finger. If you can get some simultaneous oral magic, even better.

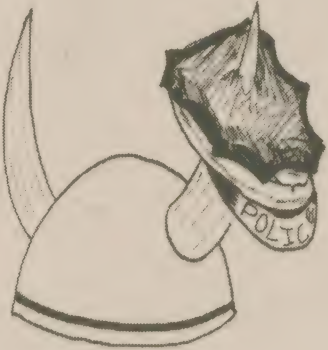
In case you're unsure where your g-spot is, it's about a finger's-length (how convenient!) up the wall of your vagina, on the front side. Crook your finger, or get ahold of a nicely curved dildo and you're set. Now do your thing, but don't blame us if you squirt all over your sheets.

Whatever, it's one more fun thing for you to try with someone you're comfortable with.

Stoppage is unwell this week.
kycorral@hotmail.com

Once upon a football: this NFL season's greatest stories

by David Breitman
Illustrations by Jeffrey Weston



Drew Bledsoe and the Buffalo Bills

So, the Bills lost the over-hyped Bledsoe-Brady match-up on Sunday. Who Cares!

At this point last year Buffalo was 2-6. Already they were looking forward to a good first-round draft pick in April. With former Patriot pivot Bledsoe reborn at Rich Stadium, the Bills are off to a 5-4 start, with the number-one passing game in the league.

"He makes us believe we can win," said Buffalo WR Peerless Price. "He is our leader."

The former number one draft pick has done nothing but lead since emerging from the Buffalo huddle. In his first five games Bledsoe led the team to three come-from-behind victories including overtime wins against the Vikings and Bears, making him one of this season's most exciting stories.



Terrell Owen's touchdown celebration

In a league where out-of-the-ordinary routinely becomes extraordinary, one man has taken unusual exception to the NFL's rules against grandstanding.

Early in the fourth quarter of the Oct. 16 Monday night contest, after catching his fourth touchdown pass of the year, 49ers receiver Terrell Owens pulled a pen from his sock, autographed the ball, and then gave it to his business manager in the stands.

The six-year veteran's seemingly humorous move drew more attention than any other story last month.

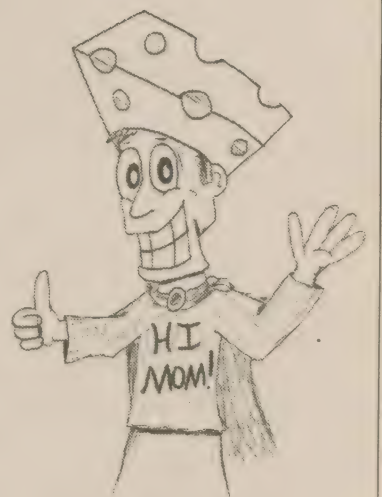
"Whenever somebody does something as creative and unusual as what he did, its going to warrant a lot of attention," commented ESPN analyst Tom Jackson. "Besides, it was just plain funny."

However, players were quick to criticize the flamboyant San Franciscan.

"That's just not cool," said Trevor Pryce, a defensive back for the Denver Broncos.

Jim Mora added, "It shows no respect for the game or its players."

Funny, offensive, or just plain weird, no matter what you thought of the celebration, its attention and appeal was unprecedented.



Brett Favre's 165th consecutive game

On an atypically cold and windy night in rural Wisconsin (just kidding), Green Bay quarterback Brett Favre stepped on the grass of Lambeau Field for an NFL record 165th straight game. Though under-publicized, the magnitude of this record is immense.

"People don't care that much 'cause I don't treat it like a big deal," said the two-time league MVP.

Oh Brett, but it is a big deal.

Baltimore Orioles' shortstop Cal Ripken Jr. turned heads - and the 2-3-6 - in playing 2141 consecutive games, the baseball equivalent of just over 13 seasons. Favre on the other hand has played almost 11 NFL seasons appearing in every game.

The iron man of modern football continues to inspire the youth, excite the fans and silence the critics with each completion, touchdown and win.

The Cincinnati Bengals

Eight games into the season the Cincinnati Bengals have racked up only one victory and have been outscored 211-74.

Ever year one team has the unfortunate job of plummeting to the league basement, with a record as low as their confidence and a depth-chart as shallow as a kiddie pool. Worse still, for the last three seasons it's been the same damn team: Cincinnati.

Despite three top draft picks, four starting quarterbacks and enough head coaches to fill their empty stadium, the Bengals have re-immersed themselves in the murky depths of the AFC with no visible effort to improve in sight.

To boot, the team has handled its failure with the dignity and decorum of a Ron Jeremy film.

"We don't fucking care," comments head coach Dick Lebeau. "We know what we're capable of."

The world is on the edge of its seat.

Randy Moss

The six-foot-four West Virginian has struggled to stay both in and out of the media this season. Moss has been seemingly invisible from an offensive standpoint, with only three touchdown receptions in his first eight games (nine less than his rookie year), aggravating coaches, teammates, and friends.

Not only that, but his on-field disappointments pale in comparison to his off-field problems with the Minnesota Police Department. On Oct. 4, the three-time Pro Bowl receiver was arrested for aggravated assault outside a Minneapolis night club.

When questioned about his actions the flamboyant Moss replied, "I accidentally hit a cop with my car. It happens."

Moss' antics have earned him the "most uncoachable player of the year award" by several networks and have made the most talented individual in football the least valuable team player.

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dog illustration provided

Argus says, "Bark with me now." But really, it sounds more like "Bow-wow-wow-yippee-yo-yippee-yay," or "what the dilly, yo?"

by Suzanne Beaubien

On the track, two teams of four line up 15 feet from each other, 10 feet from the first hurdle. A traffic light changes from red to green, and the first runners are off. They race over each hurdle, with only one stride in between, hitting the ball-box at track's end. A tennis ball springs out. They grab it and run back to their team.

Argus is the smallest team member. He's also the youngest. After finishing his leg of the relay he casually mounts a spectator's leg and starts humping.

No one seems shocked. When team leader Peni Fitzpatrick comments on his affinity for the ladies, Argus' handler gives a thumbs up.

Argus is a Jack Russel Terrier, and member of the Island Rockhounds Canadian Flyball Team. Every Sunday he goes to the Saanich Fairgrounds to practice. On this day, he manages to complete his races with few distractions.

His handler runs him, first on a leash, then without. By the end of practice, Argus manages to run the whole race without dropping his ball or stopping to smell his opponent's butt.

The Rockhounds compete frequently, both on the Island and off. Their combined average time in the relay is 20-21 seconds. During those fleeting seconds, the dogs are totally focused on the ball box. If any mistakes are made, the handler has to rerun the dog until it finishes error-free.

Although treats are prohibited during competitions, handlers use them during training to encourage appropriate behaviour.

The Rockhounds team is comprised of many dogs of different breeds. Fitzpatrick says it's important to have at least one small dog on each team. This keeps the hurdle level at 10 inches, helping the bigger dogs complete their legs faster.

Competitions consist of rounds occurring over several days. Each round has five heats. To advance, a team must place first in three out of the five.

Teamwork is essential, and the dogs don't disappoint. When they get their verbal cue to go, the dogs bark furiously for their teammates.

They are loud. Damn loud. Flyball is not for the skittish. Their handlers have to wear earplugs.

Because repetitive sports injuries occur, mostly caused by impacting the ball box, dogs must be at least a year old to learn flyball. In a competition, a handler may run their dog 40 times. Stamina is of extreme importance.

The fastest team in the world can be found in Hamilton, Ontario. They are a 15-second team.

All that is sacred is Air Hockey

by Sarah Petrescu

Air hockey is not a game. It's a metaphor.

It's 1974. The Holiday Inn lounge on 37th Street in Manhattan's hippest neighborhood. I'm faced off against The Spiderman. The score's 5-5, and The Turk is yelling, "Bank her. Her left shot's down." I muster all the power a five-foot frame can handle, look the mutha in the eye, and straight-shoot him.

Shazzam! The tournament's mine. The crowd goes wild, and I become air hockey icon of the century.

No wait.

It's last winter. Johnny Zee's on Blanshard. Jer is begging me to get out of the place.

"One more game," I say. "C'mon."

"For chrissakes, you already beat me twice," he says. "It's Friday night. We should be out!"

Okay. I know air hockey isn't exactly cool, or even a legitimate sport, but it has unmatched redeeming qualities. Each table is a microcosm of the world, of the human condition: a platform to play out life with pure adrenaline.

Unbelievable? Consider this: it's impossible to cheat at air hockey.

My love for the game came about from my lack of athletic talent. I suck at sports. I blame uncoordination, a diminutive stature and a rare depth-perception problem.

But I rock at air hockey.

I don't intellectualize the moves. I feel them. There's no time for thought process. It's all emotion.

Once the air is pumping through the table's pinhead-sized holes, and the puck is floating, you've got to submit yourself to the dance. W.O. Mitchell once compared wind to the essence of God. He definitely played air hockey.

People who consider air hockey obsolete or passé, a game that died along with the 70s, don't know that it lives on in a world beyond the back corners of small-town arcades and bars. It's gone underground, indie-style, perpetuated by the original kingpins of the game. It's been transformed into a subversive network of middle-aged competitors motivated by sheer love for the game.



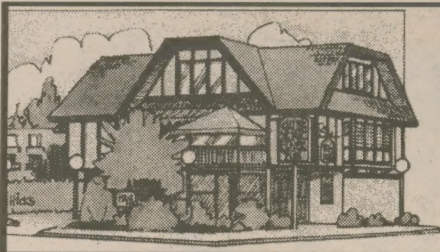
photo by Aurea Flynn

Sarah "Thunder Arm" Petrescu ain't givin' you no Care Bear stare.

Christine Watson, who hosts www.airhockey.com, is an air hockey queen. Her website is an international air hockey bible, complete with new strategies from the pros, tournament dates, and archives from the glory days. She says the attraction/addiction to the game stems from one primal element: speed.

"When a player smacks the puck with enough force, he or she can send that puck across the table from anywhere between ten and 80 miles per hour," says Watson. "I love the feeling of being able to control the puck and send it exactly where I want it to go."

Through air hockey, Watson has tapped into the enigmatic realm we all aim to enter. It's a place where we can take control of our lives, sending our little plastic-puck selves into our goals with voracious passion.



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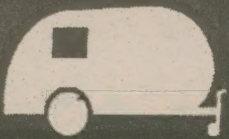
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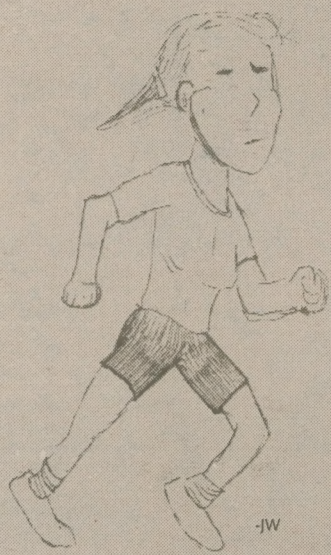


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Run, don't walk, this way



by Mark Samcoe

Remember Run DMC deejay Jam Master Jay. Remember the UVic cross-country team.

The former — deceased — laced beats, while the latter laces running shoes this weekend, hoping to beat national rivals.

Fourteen Vikes are headed to London, Ontario to compete in this Saturday's CIS nationals.

Head coach Brent Fougner has high hopes for his athletes, the highest of which rest on the women, ranked third overall in Canada.

"We're going there to win it," says Fougner. "That's our only goal."

Led by All-Canadians Liz Ramage and Heather Goodfellow, and the surging Audrey DePaul, the Vikes will try to outrun some swift competition, namely the UofT's Varsity Blues.

The men, currently ranked sixth in the nation, have their sights set on placing in the top three.

"If [the men] have a solid weekend they could probably finish in the top five," says Fougner.

The Vikes hope stellar individual performances from Kris Swanson and Nick Walker, last year's Canada West rookie of the year, lead to a strong team result against fast varsity squads from Guelph and Windsor.

"We've got a very good shot," says Fougner.

The Vikes have a few days to acclimatize themselves to the course and the weather before the starting pistol goes off.

"We're ready for anything," says Fougner.

Maritime madness:

Champion Vikes shut down the nation's best



photo by Pete Lewis

As proven by the Vikes, one is *not* the loneliest number when it's achieved through teamwork.

by Iain McLetchie

The chill winds blowing through Halifax over the weekend did little to cool the heat produced by the UVic women's field hockey team. The Vikes dealt with the elements, the pitch and the travel, to win the Canadian Interuniversity Sport (CIS) national championship, the team's tenth such title ever, and its eighth in 14 seasons.

The Vikes' victory was a lesson in teamwork as a total of seven players scored in the four matches played, with no player tallying more than four goals. A swarming and aggressive team defence, centered by CIS player of the year Lauren MacLean and goalkeeper Gillian Batey, shut down opposing teams' offences, holding them scoreless all weekend.

According to head coach Lynne Beecroft, who's helmed all 10 of the Vikes' titles, the victory came as a result of every player knowing and fulfilling her role.

"Every day it was a different player stepping up for us," said the former UVic and national team player.

The tourney's final match-up was of little surprise, with UVic facing the defending-champion UBC Thunderbirds on a blustery Sunday afternoon.

The T-birds, who rolled through the tournament scoring

ten goals in three games, couldn't muster any offence when it counted most. Two quick markers from UVic sealed the deal.

Michelle Guiget scored off a corner in the 27th minute. A minute later, Elise Roberts broke through the UBC defense and tallied the game's final score. UBC controlled the play in the second half, particularly in the final 15 minutes, but couldn't capitalize on their chances, which included five penalty corners.

Gillian Batey once again stymied UBC's snipers, much as she had done all season.

But the tournament wasn't all banner moments for the new national champs.

UVic's strength came into question after a scoreless draw with Toronto in the tourney opener, especially considering their final regular season game had been a 2-0 loss to UBC. After that match, Beecroft described UBC as "being in total control from start to finish."

But UVic turned it around the second day, hammering host St. Mary's by a 7-0 count. All-Canadian Sara Simpson, the nation's top goal-getter, tallied four markers for the Vikes.

Roberts, Natalie War and Chelsea Haines pocketed individual goals.

That victory set up a semi-final meeting with fourth-ranked Waterloo. Once again, UVic owned the pitch. But despite the intensity of the Vikes' attack, they didn't score until the second half.

And then, the floodgates opened.

Two goals from Haines, and solo tallies from Haley Wickman and Allison Mackie made the final score 4-0 for UVic, with Batey once again perfect between the pipes.

Wickman said the match was UVic's best at nationals to that point.

"We dominated the play," the third-year forward said. "Everyone definitely stepped up."

At the CIS awards ceremony, Lauren MacLean won the Liz Hoffman Trophy, given to the league's most outstanding player and, along with Sara Simpson, was named as a First Team All-Canadian.

MacLean leaves this weekend for the national team training camp in Vancouver. Beecroft will also be joining the team, as assistant coach, on its upcoming tour of Australia.

With files from Pete Lewis.

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is in Ottawa this weekend at
CIS Nationals. Let me dip the
contenders and tell you how they
taste. Carleton - a vegan brownie vsw 3P3
Brock - the bar of soap my mother
stuck in my mouth after I rapped
her some 2 Live Crew. I was 17
UofT - self-importance.
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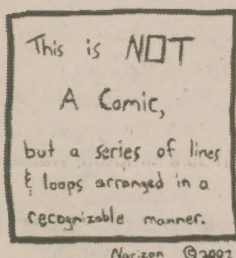
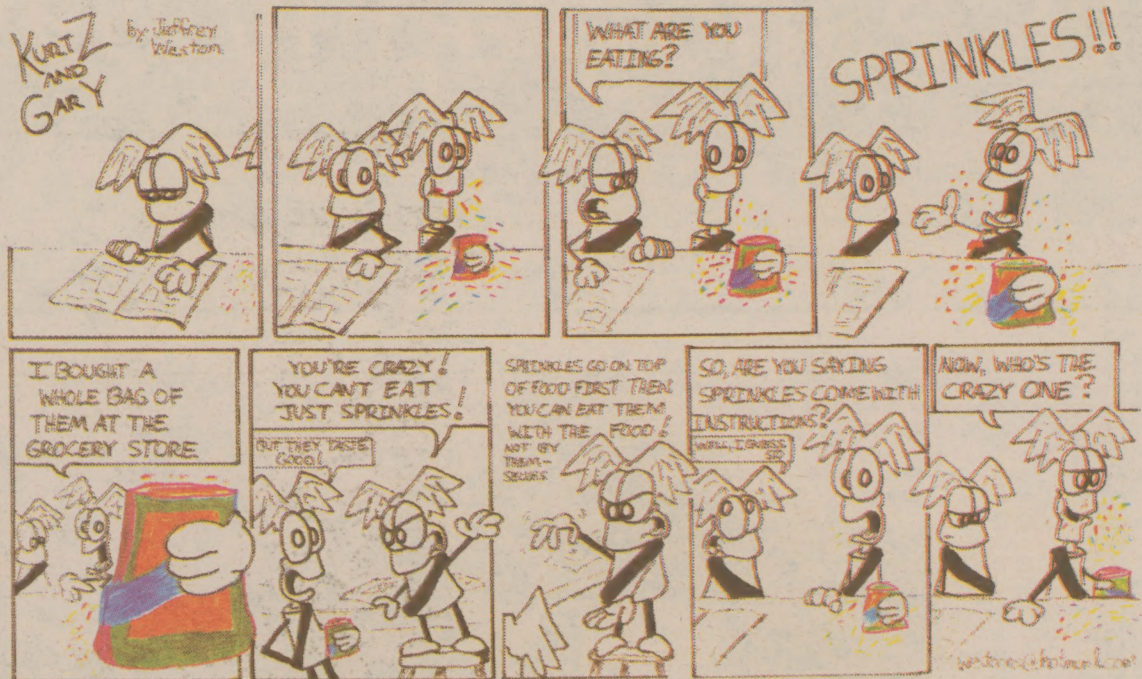
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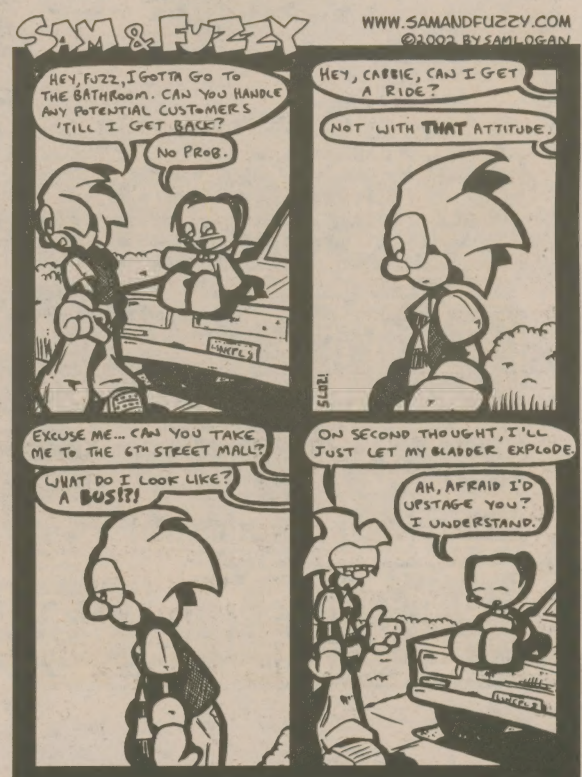
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Join the fight for reduced tuition! Want to help fight for accessible education, but you're not sure how to get involved? This is your chance! Come to a workshop on building the campaign for lower tuition and get the facts, ask questions and brainstorm on an action plan. Friday, Nov. 8, 1:30 – 4:30 p.m., in the small half of the Michèle Pujol Room in the SUB. Free coffee and snacks. For info, call 721-8368.

The Martlet. You down?

Wanted: Career Services is looking for Canadians who have lived and worked abroad to share their experiences at an upcoming workshop for UVic students. The workshop is on Nov. 26 – and volunteers are needed. It would only involve a small amount of time and would be greatly appreciated. Please contact Bjorn Nansen (Overseas Researcher), bnansen@uvic.ca

Sustainable Development Speakers Series Presents: Dr. Michael M'Gonigle, "Realizing UVic's Potential Through an Innovative Campus Plan." Tues., Nov. 19, 5 to 6 p.m. in Cle A306.

Sustainable Development Speakers Series Presents: Jim Paulson, "Community Level Education Reform: Developing Models for Change in Viet Nam." Wed., Nov. 27, 7:30 p.m., Cle A301.

Out of the closet and in your face! Call for submissions – a lesbian photo exhibit is happening at UVic. We are looking for photos that capture lesbian identity. Deadline, Nov. 15. Gala opening, Nov. 22. For more information call Kara at 595-7015.

UVic Cyclists: New bicycle lockers installed. These lockers are popular, so rent yours now. More info at web.uvic.ca/uvbikes or 721-8355.

SUB massage feels good. And reduces headaches, stress and neck, back tightness. Massage therapy at the SUB. Nov. 14, 18 and Dec. 2, or visit us at 3939 Quadra. 727-2790. Medical coverage available for students.

off campus

Beginners' Sign Language Workshop 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Nov. 9 to 10. Designed to ensure that you will be able to communicate in sign language in two days. Opportunity to understand Deaf culture better. Improve your communication skills. Finger-spelling. 746-1073. Call after 6 p.m. Registration limited. \$56 both days.

wanted

Apple iBook. Good condition. Call Stewart at 884-7691.

announcements

Catholic Students' Association Potluck, Sunday, Nov. 17 after the 4pm Mass at Holy Cross Parish, 4049 Gordon Head Road. All welcome.

employment

Learn to teach English! 4-week TESL Cert. Program. \$885. 1000's of jobs! (604) 609-0411.

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Roof Inspections. Repair and Rebuild. Gutter repair/replace. 15 years experience. Call 380-5685.

Paper editor. Great rates. High Quality. On-line option. E-mail papereeditor@hotmail.com or call 595-8438.

auto repair

General automotive repair. Engine swaps, clutches, brakes, electrical, tune-ups, etc. Student discount on labour and parts. 479-5036 or 744-3386.

for sale

Samsung 753DF 17" flatscreen CRT monitor. \$220. Call Stewart at 884-7691.

Microwave. \$25. Call Kat, 380-1577.

hey you

Chicken seeks bear for discreet fun times. This isn't gay lingo, by the way. I am an actual chicken, looking for an actual bear (grizzlies preferred) for after-workout "get-togethers." Clean, straight-acting, Duncan area.

If you want me, you're gonna have to come & get me. I'm not chasing you!

When I finally get my mitts on you, SS, you're going to get wrecked like you've never been wrecked before. It'll be the pounding of your life. At best, you'll be limping for a few days, but you'll probably need crutches or a walker to get around. I don't think you know what you're getting yourself into.

To my knight in ratty hockey skates: Yer way sexy!

That's what I want from you, Cindy. What I want from you is this: 1) Warmth and understanding. 2) The phrase, "Give me a kiss." 3) Exclusive use of your daddy's Plymouth. 4) Warmth and understanding. That's the most important part. I could do without the other two things, except maybe the Plymouth. That thing moves. Love, Petey.

Straight-acting military-type grizzly seeks chicken for vaudeville and maybe more. As in, I, the bear, ask you, the chicken, "Who's on first?" And you say, "Yes." And I say, "Who's on first?" and you say, "Yes." And afterwards, more fun.

Oceanography 599

Does school have you feeling land-locked? Get your sea legs, jump on a giant schooner and learn the virtues of sailing on hops and barley, 5-9 every Friday.

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